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The Outlook

AUGUST 25, 1920

AMERICA AGAINST BOLSHEVISM

ONE of the most remarkable documents issued by any Government within many months is the note addressed by the American Government to Italy, bearing the date of August 10. In a reply to an inquiry by the Italian Ambassador in Washington as to the position of the United States regarding the Russo-Polish situation, this document declares that the American Government "believes in a united, free, and autonomous Polish State," and that it will employ "all available means" to render its attitude effectual. The United States Government does not approve of a general European conference because it foresees two results from which it "recoils"—first, recognition of Bolshevism; second, the dismemberment of Russia.

The note recounts the events which show that the American Government has continually had sympathy with the Russian people, and that it still maintains its faith in the Russian people. Moreover, the United States looks towards the restoration of a free and united Russia.

For this reason the Government of the United States has withheld its recognition of such states as Lithuania and Georgia. At present Russia is not in a position to express the will of its people concerning the erection of these states. Therefore questions as to the integrity of Russian territory are to be held in abeyance.

The note calls the Bolshevist régime a "non-representative government whose only sanction is brute force." The American Government sees no advantage to the peace of Europe in recognizing the Soviet régime and is averse to any dealing with it. The United States wants to assist in restoring Russia "provided Russia has not taken itself wholly out of the pale of the friendly interest of other nations by the pillage and oppression of the Poles." The reason the Government declines to recognize the present rulers of Russia is not because of any political or social theory, but because the "existing régime in Russia is based upon the negation of every principle of honor and good faith, and every usage and convention underlying the whole structure of international law, the negation, in short, of every principle upon which it is possible to base harmonious and trustful relations, whether of nations or of individuals."

The Bolshevists' boast of their willingness to make agreements without any intention of keeping them, their disregard of obligations, their doctrine that the very maintenance of Bolshevism in Russia must depend upon revolutions in other countries, including the United States (their assurance that they would not use diplomatic privileges to stir up revolution in other countries being understood in the light of their declarations that they do not keep their promises), their connection with the Third Internationale, which has for its object promotion of Bolshevist revolutions throughout the world, the fact that diplomatic servants of the Bolshevist government wonld act as channels for intrigue against the institutions and laws of the very countries to which they were accredited—these all furnish grounds for the conclusion that this Government cannot have any dealings with the Bolshevists.

The independence of Finland and Poland the American Government considers as not affecting the real integrity of Russia. The American Government would regard with satisfaction the declaration by Allied and associated Powers that the territorial integrity and true boundaries of Russia shall be respected. With such a declaration, and the withdrawal of all foreign troops from such territories, the Bolshevist régime would be deprived of its false but effective appeal to Russian nationalism, and be forced to meet from the Russian people themselves the challenge of reason and self-respect.

This note has had a great effect in Europe. It has, let us hope, helped to bring the British Government and some of the British people to their senses concerning Bolshevism; it has certainly heartened the French, who have declared that they are in full accord with the American policy; and it has apparently given new strength and courage to the Poles. It would have been many times more effective if it had been issued a year or more ago; but it was not issued then, and coming now it is welcome. It only remains for the Government and people of America to act in accordance with these professions.

With the Polish Army

Next Week

The only American with the Polish Third Army from the capture of Kiev through to the evacuation tells of Poland's darkest hour in the next issue of THE OUTLOOK.

His narrative of Poland at bay glows with action. As it is sent to the composing-room, Poland, with her back to the wall in the fight against Soviet Russia, asks the aid of the United States.

Air comrade of Quentin Roosevelt shortly before the latter was shot down at Château Thierry, Major Richard S. Davis, author of this article, knows the roar and plunge of action. His brilliant aviation record won him the Croix de Guerre with a palm. He was commanding officer of Field No. 7 at Issoudun. He brought down three Boche planes. His reckless flying above Le Mans was hair-raising. Before that he made athletic history at Pennsylvania State College, Class of '16.

Major Davis is now a Y. M. C. A. officer in Poland. He writes with the wholly natural youthful sympathy for the harried nation to which he has been assigned.—THE EDITORS.

THE POLES WITH THEIR BACKS TO THE WALL

DURING the week ending August 17 the Poles defending Warsaw were pushed back mile by mile.

About a score of miles north of Warsaw the River Narew flows into the River Bug, the general course of which at this point is from the east to the west. All along the Bug from this junction eastward and then southward toward its source there has been fighting. The line of the front runs from the northwest toward Warsaw and then makes a turn and runs towards the south. By the first of last week Bolshevist forces were reported to be within five miles or so of the city, but by that time it was said that the Poles had attempted an offensive. Bolshevist cavalry were said to have been demonstrating along the old line between Poland and Prussia.

The news of the Bolshevist advance caused great rejoicing among the Turks. The commander of the Turkish Nationalist army at Erzerum ordered his troops to celebrate the occasion because it promised help to the Turks in resisting the enforcement of the terms imposed on Turkey, and because it promised the destruction of a strong party of the Armenians. Meanwhile the threat of the British Labor unions to paralyze British industry if the British Government gave Poland any aid against the Bolsheviki had its effect upon the British Government. Of course Mr.

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POLISH TROOPS—DEFENDERS OF WARSAW, THE CAPITAL OF POLAND

Lloyd George could not acquiesce in such a method of determining governmental policies. To control a Government by means of a strike is to destroy the suffrage as an institution of liberty. Such a threat as that of British Labor was an attack on the British Constitution, and British Labor leaders not only recognized it as such but boasted of it. For a Prime Minister to yield to such a threat as that would be to become an accomplice in the destruction of his own office. So he answered, in substance, Don't you threaten me so, but we are doing what you want, anyway. He declared that Labor was swinging a sledge-hammer at an open door. Over here on this side of the Atlantic Mr. Lloyd George's words sound like an open confession that the British Government is pro-Bolshevist. It is particularly disheartening to have Lloyd George take this attitude at the very time when the Poles are with their backs to the wall, the French have recognized the Wrangel government, and the American Government has issued an anti-Bolshevist pronouncement. It certainly does not appear promising for the maintenance of justice and liberty in the world, to say nothing of peace, to see British Labor and the British Government looking tolerantly upon the aggressions of the Bolsheviki, and thus lining up a little way behind the Turks.

MR. ROOT AND THE LEAGUE

THE Philadelphia "North American" gives an interesting account of the meeting at The Hague last month and the steps which were there taken for the formation of an international supreme court.

The conference was called by the League Council; the nations represented were Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, Japan, Norway, Holland, Spain, Brazil, and the United States. The sessions began June 16 and continued for more than a month. The result was an agreement upon the preliminary steps necessary to organize a supreme court of the nations and the transfer to it of "vital functions which the Council, a purely political body, was designed to exercise." The method adopted for the constitution of such a court was described in The Outlook of July 21. The basic principle agreed upon was "that neither court nor League Council should be permitted to make law, but merely to interpret and apply it. Therefore an urgent recommendation was sent to the League to call an early conference of jurists to restate, expound, and expand international law as it has grown up through the centuries, so that a complete code, capable of development, may underlie the judicial system to be created."

Elihu Root has proved himself in recent years a great statesman, as he was known before to be a great lawyer; his success has indicated that it is not at all impossible to bring about by conference with the European Powers such a change in the League as will remove the objections to it. It is too early yet to speak with confidence, but it is not improbable that, if he is sustained by the American people, he may accomplish the purpose which the "North American" thus defines: "He was devoted to the concept of a reign of law instead of to the idea of world government by a superstate imposing with force the decisions of political expediency; and he went to Europe with no vague, self-contradictory suggestion, but with a definite, coherent plan, to which the statesmen he met responded instantly and which they helped him to make a reality."

THE MAKER OF MODERN GREECE

ON August 10 the last country—Turkey—to remain in the state of war against the Entente Powers signed a treaty of peace at Sèvres, a suburb of Paris. Two days later a couple of former Greek officers shot eight times at one of the signers of the treaty, Premier Venizelos, of Greece, wounding but not killing him. Ever since King Constantine's dethronement a conspiracy has been afoot to secure his return to Greece at the expense of the life of Venizelos.

Aside from its settlement of the problems of Armenia and Constantinople, the chief feature of the Treaty of Sèvres is its sanction to the finishing touches of Venizelos's life achievement. He is a Cretan, fifty-six years old. When he was only twenty-one he became a member of the Cretan Assembly. Crete was then under Turkish rule. Venizelos stood for union with Greece, and by 1897 his eloquence and persistence induced the Great Powers to force the Turks to withdraw and let them rule the island under a High Commissioner. To Turkey's discomfiture they named Prince George of Greece, and the island was ruled by a Greek Commissioner until its definite union with Greece (1913). In 1910 Greece herself called the great Cretan Greek to come over to the mainland and be her Prime Minister. His chief task was the revision of the Greek Constitution. He also reformed the administration of justice, reorganized finances and the army, and procured the passage of laws improving agricultural and sanitary conditions, securing workmen's insurance, and prohibiting child labor. In 1912 he actually succeeded in doing what no one had been able to bring about—forming and maintaining a Balkan League (Greece, Bulgaria, Serbia, Montenegro). It successfully withstood the Turk in the war of that year, and took from him most of his territory in Europe. The following year, to check Bulgaria's inordinate ambition, Venizelos formed a new League (Greece, Serbia, Montenegro, Rumania) which was no less efficient and triumphant. In 1914, at the outbreak of the World War, he was outspoken in reminding his countrymen of the treaty he had concluded with Serbia in 1912 to stand by that country in case of attack, but he had to wait to redeem his pledge. The King, setting the treaty aside by means of a quibble, dismissed Venizelos, who remained out of office for two years. The King tried to keep Greece neutral, but, like President Wilson's similar course, the attempt failed. In 1916

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Venizelos boldly established his own government, setting up Constantine's second son as King, and declared war on the Central Powers. As a result of the Balkan War Venizelos had greatly increased the Greek area and population. He has now more than doubled that area and quadrupled that population.

There is, we believe, no more striking latter-day event than the making of modern Greece. It has been done by the greatest Greek statesman since Pericles.

JAPAN'S MANY PROBLEMS

HAVING announced her intention to occupy the northern half, which is the Russian half, of the Island of Saghalin, Japan has been informed, it is reported, that the United States cannot recognize Japanese occupation of this Russian territory. It is unofficially explained that the American response is not a protest. It is, instead, a notification of what America will regard as the official status of the region in question.

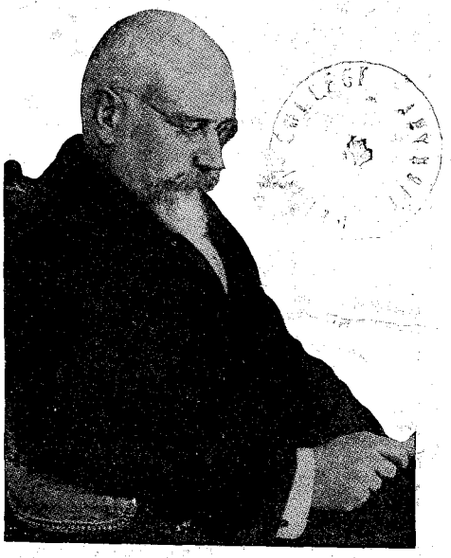
Japan's reason for occupying this territory is not without justification in international law. Last spring (in March or April—we have not the exact date at hand) a garrison of Japanese at Nikolaevsk was killed by Russian Bolsheviki, and later several hundred Japanese civilians were massacred by Bolsheviki at the same place. Japan naturally believes she is entitled to reparation. Taking the view that there is no government in Russia responsible to other nations, the Japanese Government decided to occupy northern Saghalin as a security until a responsible Russian Government appears. To this plan there has been opposition in Japan itself. It has been declared in parliamentary debate there that the Russian people would be likely to resent the Japanese action deeply, and that their resentment would be likely to continue after Russia became strong once more. It should be added that Japan's action is perhaps not unconnected with a former Bolshevist uprising against Japanese troops in Saghalin itself.

Meantime Japan still holds Vladivostok and apparently is extending her military occupation of Siberia west of Lake Baikal, as a part of her resistance to the Bolsheviki. In fact, Japan has been left by the United States and the other Allies to deal practically alone (so far as action is concerned) with the problem which has been created by the Bolsheviki in Siberia, and yet she must walk warily so as not to offend the Allied nations.

Japan has a problem on her hands, too, in dealing with China. She has found that full of difficulties, as can be realized by recalling the Shantung controversy, which has been by no means ended.

Japan's assumption of the control of the Chinese Eastern Railway has complicated matters, as that railway has had an international status and is essential to the maintenance of the open door; and yet somebody has to guard such a highway as that, and Japan's interest in it is obvious.

Japan has also points of friction with the British Empire and with the United States. The attitude of Australia toward Japanese immigration is like that of California. The Anglo-Japanese Alliance has been renewed for a year; but the



PREMIER VENIZELOS

whole relation of the two countries to each other is bound to be affected by the new conditions in the East.

Meanwhile there has been a Congressional investigation of the Japanese question in California, and that investigation is bound to have its effect on relations between Japan and the United States.

In many respects the interests of the United States and Great Britain in the East are alike; and it is important that these two English-speaking countries should understand one another's point of view concerning the East and should avoid working at cross-purposes. It is also important that both these countries should take into account Japan's difficulties while being aware of some of the dangerous tendencies in Japan. In the opinion of some competent observers the militaristic party in Japan has for several years been growing in influence. It is to the interest of both the United States and Great Britain as well as to Japan herself that there shall be no reasonable excuse for the growth of militaristic opinion in Japan. If that is to be avoided, then Japan's legitimate interest in the Pacific and in Asia must be the concern of Japan's neighbors and friends. Otherwise the natural conclusion of the Japanese people will be that they will have to fight for them. We cannot wash our hands of responsibility for affairs in the East and then interfere constantly with what Japan does in our absence.

As in the relation between individuals, so too between nations a course of self-respect is usually, almost invariably, consonant with a course of friendliness.

POLITICAL HAPPENINGS

IN the Senatorial primaries in Oklahoma and North Dakota the present Senators from these States, Mr. Owen and Mr. Gronna, respectively, were defeated. The result of the latest Senatorial primary, that in Arkansas, is like these; it has been a defeat for the present Senator, Mr. Kirby. The events in North Dakota and Arkansas bring to a complete exclusion from the Senate of the twelve "willful men" who talked to death the bill to arm merchant ships against Germany in 1917.

The other most interesting political event has been the beginning of speeches following their speeches of acceptance, by the Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates. Of these the speeches of the Democratic candidates have attracted particular attention because of the very plain language in which they aggressively carry the battle into their enemy's country. Particularly was this true of the two speeches made by Governor Cox at Wheeling, West Virginia. One was a studied and serious address to the Democratic State Convention; the other was a specimen of popular oratory. As an example of the latter style, we quote from the Governor's accusation of contributions to the Republican campaign fund:

> They want to buy an underhold upon the American Government. You all know what an underhold is. When we were boys and were wrestling, we used to pitch up a penny to see who would have the underhold. If we did not have a penny we spit on one side of a stone and pitched that up. You know the boy who got the underhold, nine times out of ten, threw the other one. The people who are giving vast sums to the Republicans are after an underhold on our Government.

Mr. Cox gives no evidence to substantiate this charge. On the League of Nations Mr. Cox asserted:

> Do you want to end war? We offer you the League of Nations with America's interests properly safeguarded. The Republicans grant that something should be done. Mr. Harding hopes for some new international agreement, but he does not know what. No one knows what. They have no concrete suggestion. You are tired of delay. The Republicans propose more delay and probably nothing in the end. Elect me and I shall get the League of Nations promptly.

It might be observed that Mr. Wilson is also ardently in favor of the League

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but that he has not succeeded in bringing the Senate to his views. Mr. Cox appears to believe that he can succeed where Mr. Wilson failed.

From such terse, crisp comment on two issues Governor Cox proceeds to a third:

> The Republican party has passed into reactionary control. The fight which Roosevelt made to reform it availed for the time, but its effect was not lasting. Domination by political figures, once violently repudiated by the American electorate, is unblushing and undenied. The men who control the United States Senate are determined to annex the Presidency to their domination, and, in what they believe to be a certain Republican year, they have done things that they would not have dared to think of doing in the past. They have nominated one of their own number for President. . . . I decline to be tied to my front porch by a Senatorial ring.

"Swat him again!" some one cried. The speaker replied: "I have the highest regard for Senator Harding personally. What I say is against his guardians."

THE SUFFRAGE PROBLEM

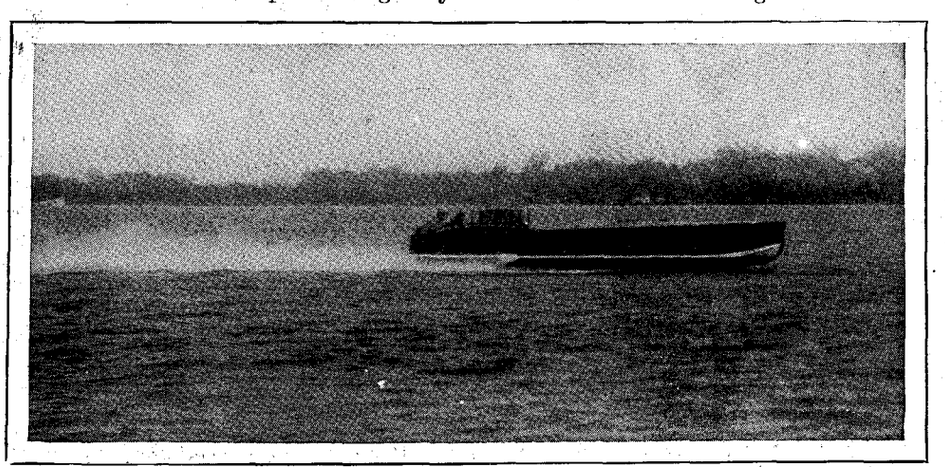
As The Outlook goes to press the fight for the ratification of the suffrage amendment is being waged hotly in North Carolina and in Tennessee. So far as North Carolina is concerned there is no outstanding obstacle to the ratification save the will or won't of the State Legislature. The Governor of North Carolina is opposed to ratification, but he will accept it if the Legislature votes favorably.

In Tennessee, however, an interesting situation exists. The Constitution of the State of Tennessee provides that the Legislature shall not ratify a Federal Constitutional Amendment until a State election has intervened between the submission of the amendment and the time at which the ratifying vote is taken. The present Legislature of Tennessee was elected prior to the submission of the Nineteenth Amendment. Two questions, therefore, have been asked. If the present Legislature ratifies the amendment, will this ratification be accepted as legal by the Federal Secretary of State? There seems to us little doubt that if the amendment is ratified by the present Tennessee Legislature the Secretary of State cannot do otherwise than accept this ratification as final. The Federal Constitution provides that an amendment must be ratified by the Legislatures of two-thirds of the States. It does not, apparently, give the Federal Government power to go behind the record of such ratification as may be certified to by the authorities of the several States.

Photo by Edwin Levick

TED RAY, WINNER OF THE OPEN GOLFING CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA AT TOLEDO

The second question which arises is a moral question for the determination of the individual legislators of Tennessee. It is this: If I vote to ratify the Nineteenth Amendment in a manner which is obviously contrary to the Constitution of my State, am I false to my oath of office? It seems to us that the only logical answer to this question would compel the most ardent suffragist in the Tennessee Legislature to vote "no" to the Nineteenth Amendment until after the next State election. This might result in an apparent political tragedy so far as woman suffrage is at present concerned, but of course it would not prevent the ultimate ratification of the Suffrage Amendment. It seems a case where the suffragists who are anxious to uphold the highest political ideals should counsel patience rather than haste. But, for all that, Tennessee may have ratified before this reaches the reader's eye. It is hard to bow to abstract principles in a Presidential year!



(C) Morris Rosenfeld, New York

"MISS AMERICA"

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

AMERICA lost decisively in the British open golf championship and failed to take the British amateur title by a single stroke. Now Great Britain has come to our shores and carried away the American open championship in a contest which broke all American records for a close finish. Great Britain's entrants in the American championship were that redoubtable pair, Harry Vardon and Ted Ray. The tournament was held at Inverness, near Toledo, and the crown of victory went to Ray. Vardon and three others, just one stroke behind Ray, tied for second place after playing seventy-two holes of golf which tested stamina and courage to the limit. It is interesting to know that Vardon is over fifty years of age. There is no other sport in which a man of Mr. Vardon's age can hold his place among the winners for so many years. There are other outdoor games in which men of fifty can compete with pleasure and advantage, but we know of none in which the dead line for championship players is not set far below the fifty mark. Francis Ouimet, who as a boy defeated both Ray and Vardon for the open championship of the United States a few years ago, recognized the significance of this fact, and, with greater foresight than most schoolboys display, abandoned baseball and chose to devote his time to the game which brought him international repute. Ouimet deliberately, to the disgust of his schoolmates, abandoned the game which meant most to his comrades because he looked far enough into the future to see that baseball could not be for him an enduring recreation. There are many, perhaps (is it treason to a National institution to say this?), who could profit by his example.

If America failed in the defense of its open golf championship, it has won another international championship on the sea. Following the defeat of the Shamrock three American motor boats journeyed to Great Britain in pursuit of the Harmsworth Trophy, which is the blue ribbon of motor-boating. The contestants in this race were England, France,

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

AS SELECTED BY OUTLOOK READERS

(See offer on page 690)

From Le Cri de Paris

THE THINKER

[This cartoon, suggested by Rodin's celebrated statue, is probably intended to represent M. Millerand, the French Premier]

Why doesn't Wilson come to the defense of Poland, which he created?

From George Kouchakji, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thomas in the Detroit News

THE WEDDING PRESENT

From Huber C. Hilton, East Tawas, Michigan

Cory in the Rocky Mountain News, Denver

FALSE SECURITY

Can we hold aloof from the League of Nations without getting burned?

From George W. Bailey, Denver, Colorado

Thomas in the Detroit News

"If you'll do that with a hoe, I'll pay you, sonny"

From Mary I. Hadrich, Los Angeles, Cal.

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Spain, and America. America was represented by Miss Detroit V and Miss America. Whippoorwill, Jr., another craft on the American team, was destroyed by fire before the race. Miss America is a twenty-eight-foot boat, powered with two Liberty motors. She averaged in the two victories which won for her the trophy a speed well over fifty miles an hour. The course, laid off the Isle of Wight, was thirty miles in length.

In Belgium, as we go to press, twenty-seven nations, represented by eighteen hundred athletes, are competing in the Olympics. So far America is well in the lead with a total of 43 points won in track and field events. Sweden follows with 29 points, France 6 points, England 4 points, Esthonia 2, and Norway 1. It appears probable that America will win the final victory.

CALLES AND CANTÚ

THOUGH adjoining our own territory, and a logical extension of our own State of California, Lower California is to us almost an unknown land. It is a long, mountainous, sandy peninsula, with an area somewhat larger than that of Alabama. It has little running water and lacks the means of irrigation. Besides, in most parts, rain falls but once in a year or two. Hence the scant population—only about fifty thousand.

The territory is divided into two districts. The Governor of the northern is Esteban Cantú. He, it is claimed, has never accepted the authority of the Mexican central government, neither now nor under the late President Carranza. Moreover, he has tried, it is affirmed, to manage Lower California as a separate country from the rest of Mexico, and, what is more, for his own particular ends. A correspondent writes to The Outlook that Cantú "has manipulated the northern district of Lower California for his personal bank account at the expense of the adjoining country in the United States"—a reference to the temptation to Americans to cross the border and indulge in free gambling and in other vices prohibited here. "Cantú's chief revenue is derived from the cultivation of vice in its worst form," adds our correspondent.

This testimony is confirmed by General Calles, Mexican Minister of War, who, according to the despatches, ordered Cantú "to close gambling and vice of the worst kind which is operated under his protection. He refused to do so, continuing to flaunt to the world the disgraceful condition that works against Mexico as a whole." The Minister has ordered the mobilization of Federal forces for despatch to Lower California in the Federal Government's interest. Cantú's rejoinder has been to stop communications between the Federal Government and the territorial government of the northern district of Lower California, and, in addition to mobilizing what forces he can in that district, to seek in the neighboring State of Sonora as many recruits as possible. On August 17 General Calles announced that the Government would proceed against these followers.

On the same date "Excelsior," a paper published in the City of Mexico, announced that advices from the Mexican High Commissioner to the United States at Washington indicated President Wilson's willingness to recognize the new Mexican government if it agrees to the following terms:

1. That North American lives and property be respected.
2. That indemnities be paid foreigners who suffered during the revolution.
3. That the Carranza decrees which are found to be confiscatory be abrogated.

THE WALT WHITMAN MUSEUM

WALT WHITMAN was born near Huntington, New York, May 31, 1819, lived in Brooklyn and Washington, D. C., and, settling in Camden, New Jersey, in the summer of 1873, died there March 26, 1892. It is quite appropriate, therefore, that the humble house in Camden in which the "good gray poet" lived and died should now, by the generosity of the friends and admirers of the poet, be converted, as it is to be, into a Walt Whitman Museum, where relics, manuscripts, books, and other articles associated with him are to be carefully kept for the inspection of the public, or at least that part of it which takes interest in the memorials of one of America's immortals. That modest little home was once visited by the late Jeannette Gilder during Whitman's lifetime, and reminiscently she thus described it in the "Critic," of which she was editor, in 1906:

> Whitman's home in Camden was in a side street and was such a home as a comfortably-off workingman might have lived in—a little two-story-and-attic frame house; two rooms in the basement, a tiny hall and two rooms on the main floor, two bedrooms over, and probably an attic. I never got above the second floor, where Whitman's rooms—bedroom, sitting-room, reception-room, all combined—were situated. This room gave on the street, with two windows, and it was heated by an "air-tight" stove and lighted by a kerosene lamp with a broken chimney. Whitman's bed, sometimes made, sometimes unmade, occupied a large portion of the room; the rest of the space was filled with piles of newspapers, magazines, and books.

It is easy to visualize this modest home of a great man, for its counterpart may still be found in the older residential parts of almost any American city or town. It has nothing of the Colonial stateliness such as that of the Longfellow house in Cambridge, and is far humbler than Emerson's home in Concord, or Hawthorne's "The Old Manse," or Lowell's "Elmwood." Yet along with these the Whitman home in Camden is to be a literary shrine for Americans, and for not a few foreigners who look upon Whitman's verse as representatively American. Whitman's Boswell, the late Horace Traubel, has supplied, in his voluminous notes of the poet's talk and his recollections, all that is necessary to recall the figure of one about whom critics in his lifetime could not agree. It is worth while to have a museum to commemorate a fame that has steadily grown during the more than a quarter of a century that has passed since Whitman's death in 1892.

A FRIENDLY CO-WORKER IN THE MAKING OF THE OUTLOOK

AUGUSTUS DAVIS, JR.

THE production of a periodical enlists the services of numbers of men whose names are unknown to its readers but without whose effective co-operation with its editors the words written by them for publication would remain unprinted. For about ten years the electrotypes from which The Outlook is printed every week have been made by the Knickerbocker Electrotype Company, of which Mr. Augustus Davis, Jr., was president. Mr. Davis came to New York City as a very young man, and by virtue of his thorough technical knowledge and unusual business capacity soon built up a large establishment. His friendliness, fairness, and integrity were shown in his dealings not only with his customers but with his employees; in a time of labor troubles his relations with the latter were of a kind which if maintained throughout American industry would go far to put an end to labor difficulties. His death is deeply regretted by The Outlook, and we believe our readers will be glad to have this record of their indebtedness to him.

THE STICK COMES DOWN

TWO weeks ago The Outlook reported the rocket-like financial operations of a certain Mr. Ponzi of Boston and Italy. Mr. Ponzi, it will be remembered, promised investors fifty per cent interest on their money in forty-five days and alleged that these huge profits would be

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derived from the manipulation of international postal reply coupons.

Now the stick of Mr. Ponzi's financial rocket has hit the earth with a dull thud. His bank is closed; he himself is in the hands of the authorities awaiting trial. The examiners find that his assets fall short of his liabilities by millions, and thousands of dupes who intrusted their life savings to this self-declared financial wizard have lost the fruit of a lifetime's labor. Even those who received their interest before the rocket fell are not wholly happy, for it is possible that they may be sued for the recovery of stolen property.

The Ponzi tragedy is just another chapter in the history of the age-old effort to get something for nothing. Greed and ignorance make possible the launching of such plans for robbing the public. But it would certainly seem that the banking laws of a State which did not make the operation of such a scheme impossible are in need of drastic revision. We cannot afford to depend upon a future dearth of knaves and fools to prevent the recurrence of the Ponzi exploit.

THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP SEA

HERE in America it is hard for us to picture to our minds what the Polish retreat is. Tired boys, many not over fifteen years old, men called away from their farms, leaving their women and children behind, all of them wearier of war than we are, have been standing against armies of the Bolsheviki, whose reputation for ferocity has gone ahead of them like a barrage, and whose energy is reinforced by promises of loot. These Polish men and boys have stood till they could stand no more, and then they have marched until they could march no more, until all that they wanted to do was to sleep. They are lovers of liberty, these Poles. With them love of liberty is a tradition. They are not the sort to yield passively to despotism of any kind. Through the years they have kept strong their purpose to be free in spite of the Austrian Emperor, the German Kaiser, and the Russian Czar. Now they are facing a threat of a worse despotism than any that has enslaved them before, and they are fighting to resist it. And certain great free nations of the earth have encouraged them and have held out to them the hope of aid. Now that Polish soil feels the foot of the Bolshevist invader, the Poles have looked to these free nations and have received little more than words. No wonder they are discouraged.

These Poles are fighting not only for their own freedom but for the freedom of Europe and possibly the freedom of America.

Their country is all that keeps apart the two greatest foes of liberty in the world. Should these two foes unite, there would be little hope for averting another world war. On the one side of Poland is Bolshevism. On the other side of Poland is Prussianism. These are rival forms of despotism, which are united in a common hatred of what we know as liberty. They are united, too, in a common conception of the use of economic means for the destruction of liberty. Each is an economic oligarchy. Prussianism would control the world by despotic use of capital. Bolshevism would control the world by a despotic use of labor. They are fitted for partnership. It is Poland that has kept them apart.

Whether Poland will survive as an independent nation no one can tell; but it has already ceased to be a barrier between the Bolshevist and the Prussian. Warsaw's fate, which hangs in the balance as we go to press, will perhaps be known before this reaches our readers; but Poland's fate as a means of preventing contact between Bolshevist Russia and Prussianized Germany seems already to have been decided. The Bolshevists are virtually in a position to dictate terms, and it is seems certain that those terms will guarantee to the Bolsheviki connection with Germany.

Very soon we here in America may be forced to make a very disagreeable choice. When Bolshevism finds access to Germany the question then will arise, Are the Bolshevists going to be able to Bolshevize Germany, or will Germany Prussianize Russia? If the Bolshevists get control of Germany, the despotism that now keeps the millions of Russia under as cruel and fanatic a tyranny as ever ruled a people will threaten Europe and bring new dangers to America. On the other hand, if the Germans get control of Russia, organizing its people and its industries, the dream of the Pan-Germanists will be fulfilled. Which horn of the dilemma will the free peoples of the earth choose? On the one hand, they will be asked to help, or at least to approve and encourage, the Bolsheviki in order to prevent the resurrection of Pan-Germanism. On the other hand, they will be asked to encourage and help the Germans in order to prevent the spread of Bolshevism. The only way to prevent an effective partnership between the Prussian and the Bolshevist would seem to be to encourage their rivalry with each other and to help one to keep the other down.

In 1917 we and our Allies were betrayed by the Bolsheviki, but we might have saved Russia as well as ourselves by a little effort and intelligent action. In 1918 we still might have thwarted the designs of the Bolsheviki and defeated them, as in 1918 we did thwart and defeat the Germans. Now these two enemies, unchanged in spirit or purpose, present themselves and ask us to choose between them.

There is danger in the plea on behalf of the Bolsheviki. Partnership with such people will be a repudiation of principles to which America since its earliest days as a group of colonies has been devoted. It would be an abandonment of our faith in the things for which Americans have always been ready to fight and to die. It seems inconceivable. But what is the alternative? It is nothing less than partnership with men typified by Ludendorff and Stinnes, the one the German military oligarch, the other the German capitalistic oligarch, both agents of the old Potsdam Gang.

There is little danger, it seems to us, that Americans as a whole will ever fall prey to pro-Bolshevist propaganda or will really ever recognize as a civilized power any government so faithless and so treacherous as that of the Bolsheviki. There is danger, however, that Americans may largely fall prey to pro-German propaganda again, as they have done heretofore. That propaganda will sound now very plausible. It will be a revival of what was heard in American quarters at the Paris Peace Conference. It will tell us that we must not be too hard on Germany, that we must not press her too far, that we must keep her strong to resist Bolshevism within her own borders, and even strong enough to shield the rest of Europe from Bolshevism elsewhere. We shall be told, as we were last year, that France, bleeding as she is from the wounds received from the Boche, is, forsooth, imperialistic, that she is inclined to be hysterical; and that she really asks too much of the foe that ruined her precious churches, desecrated her graves, devastated her soil, ruined her mines, crippled her industries, and did everything possible to destroy her as a competitor or even as a civilizing influence in the world. We shall be told that all this must be forgotten, and that we must avoid stirring bitterness in the hearts of the Germans lest they be unwilling to stand on guard for us against Bolshevism. We shall be told that we ought to remit some of the just penalty that has fallen upon Germany for her wicked adventure. We shall be told that we must allow Germany to keep her airplanes and her explosives and her poisonous gas and her army organization as safeguards against the Bolsheviki. It is certain that this will be told us, for this is what we have been told. If these arguments prevail, the world will find itself before long facing the necessity again of fighting the Germans, enormously reinforced by the

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resources of Russia and reallied with the Turks.

If, then, we would escape resuscitating the Prussian giant, how shall we escape an alliance with the treacherous and despotic Bolsheviki? There is only one way, and that is by aiding, so far as we can, the maintenance of the Polish barrier and the maintenance of such centers of anti-Bolshevism in Russia as remain. The hope for the peace of the world lies in the hope for the dissolution of Bolshevism. If Bolshevism can be confined within the borders of Russia and can be treated as an outcast, it will destroy itself. America's duty clearly lies in helping all those Russians who are anti-Bolshevist and in helping to preserve Poland.

JUST FOLKS

WE picked up a copy of the "Liberator" the other day and ran across an item which could be used as the text for at least a hundred editorials. We shall use it for but one editorial, and let our readers write the other ninety-nine themselves. This item was entitled a "Foot-note to Politics." It was written by Boardman Robinson, and accompanied a page of charcoal and pen-and-ink sketches of the leaders of the Republican Convention drawn by the same agreeable and gifted artist. Mr. Robinson's note is not long, and we publish it entire:

> I learned something at Chicago. I went feeling bright and optimistic, but the Convention made a pessimist of me. I nourished the expectation of watching the politicians at their nefarious work, thought to revel in their wickedness, and tell about it with glee. But, after watching them for a week, and talking with them, in and out of the Convention, the fact was slowly borne in upon me that they are not bad at all. *They're good.* That is, they are behaving just as most people would under similar circumstances. Ignorant and commonplace and out of touch with significant things, of course—but they ain't bad. This is just what discourages me—that after all they are so infernal well-meaning and decent. I shall reserve my contempt in future for their rotten institution.

Exactly. Mr. Robinson has hit upon the most discouraging thing in the world to those who think in terms of class war and class hatred. Unconsciously he has hit upon the thing which is the most conclusive argument against the Rand School of Social Science, on the one hand, and Speaker Sweet, on the other. He has hit upon the thing which has made Attorney-General Palmer ridiculous, and which permits us to laugh the parlor Anarchist out of the court of public opinion.

Mr. Robinson has discovered that some of his thrillingly menacing opponents are "just folks." When this lesson has been thoroughly learned, it becomes very hard to wage war against the hobgoblins and spooks which inhabit our political nurseries. But Mr. Robinson has learned only part of his lesson. So far he has discovered that the delegates to the Republican Convention were not a sinister group of evil-minded conspirators. (Grr-rr!) He has discovered that they eat and walk and sleep very much after the fashion of his own Greenwich Village friends. When they took off their hats, not a single one among them showed a pair of horns (not even Senator Lodge), and such among them as wore frock coats obviously did so for reasons of political vanity and not for the purpose of concealing a forked tail. So Mr. Robinson dismisses the Republican Convention as, after all, a very human institution with which he can humanly disagree as to the relative importance of a number of things, and he reserves his contempt for the institution which called the Convention into being, and a whole flock of his pet and most satisfying spooks are compelled to move over into the next lot. To one unfamiliar with the mental process of the "Liberator" and its contributors it may seem hard to understand how Mr. Robinson arrives at the conclusion that the whole of politics is a different thing than the sum of its parts. It seems to be a phenomenon that might interest the student of phantasmogenesis, but more probably it will be of greater interest to the student of "just folks."

DOES FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT READ O. HENRY?

THERE is a fantasy of O. Henry's which we commend to Franklin D. Roosevelt for reading or re-reading. We are not familiar enough with his literary tastes to know which is the correct word to use.

This story of O. Henry's, "Roads of Destiny," has a triple ending. It tells the adventures of a young shepherd-poet who sets out to make his way in the world. He comes to a place where the road on which he is traveling divides in three. He travels successively along these three highways, and at the end of each road he dies from a certain bullet in a certain pistol engraved with the name of a certain marquis.

The reason why we would like Mr. Roosevelt to read this story is because the Vice-Presidential candidate on the Democratic ticket has been indulging himself in an argument concerning the past history of the United States which is based entirely upon the words "if" and "would." If the United States, says Mr. Roosevelt, had pursued such and such a course, so and so would have happened. This is the easiest thing in the world to say and the hardest thing in the world to prove. If the United States had joined the League of Nations, perhaps, as Mr. Roosevelt infers, Poland would not be in its present disastrous state. Perhaps so, and perhaps not. Like the young man in O. Henry's tale, Poland might have met the same disaster at the end of another road that she found at the end of the lane marked "The Unratified League of Nations."

The only "if" and "would" which we have been tempted to indulge ourselves in deals with the Republican Convention of 1912. If that nomination had not been stolen, Theodore Roosevelt would have been President, and——. But such conclusions as we might draw from this rearrangement of history could be based on a definite knowledge of the policy which Mr. Roosevelt would have pursued had he been President in 1914. But the water has run under that bridge long since.

ANYBODY'S TREE

"THERE are few things more pathetic to me," the Young-Old Philosopher was saying, "than the type of people who marry, not in their own home—when they have one—but in the hired rooms of some great hotel. They have little that is sacred around them at the most sacred moment of their lives—only a lot of hirelings and a few friends. They are like gypsies, out under anybody's tree, when what they need most is a walled garden of their own, filled with the sanctity of their own flowers. I read of such a curiously public wedding only the other day, and it made me realize how few people seem to care any more for privacy—not the privacy of a hermit's selfish aloofness, but the human privacy that means simply a hedge and a gate that clicks.

"Few of us get away by ourselves any more with time for communion. I remember that I once spent a whole blessed week at the summer place of a friend who was generous enough to let me run down there. No one was in the house but myself and one old servant. It was on the north shore of Long Island, far away from other habitations, and I used to go to sleep with the chickens and rise at dawn and see the sunrise, bathe in solitude in the great Sound, read the old books I loved most, sit under a tree, and sleep like a child. For almost the first time in my life I knew what it was to know myself—always I had been hurrying, nowhere in particular, because, like everybody else, I thought myself the victim of circumstances, unable to leave the city. I somehow got the delusion, as many of us do after we pass thirty-five, that I was quite important and that things would not run smoothly if I were absent

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for a second. Yet if I had paused to consider, I must have known that less than any one else am I indispensable. If I died to-morrow, some one could instantly take over my simple tasks. To analyze ourselves every little while is a salutary exercise; the trouble with us is that we don't like to take the brief ten minutes this process would require—that is all it would need in most cases—because we think we can't spare them. Yet I know of no better way to employ one's valuable time now and then.

"But to get back to that blessed week of quiet. I never had a better time. I got acquainted with the spirit within me. I talked to my own soul. I walked with my *alter ego*, and I smiled that even for an instant, ever, I could have considered myself of any consequence. By nature I am a gregarious animal, though I love solitude, too, when I desire it. To catch up with ourselves seems to me almost as important as eating the right food. There is a mental indigestion that sets in around forty—beware of it! But having caught up with myself and not finding that self quite as worth catching up with as I had hoped, I confess that when the end of the week came I was glad to hear a horn blow in the lane and see the smiling faces of my friends, come down to make me happy with them, as I had been deliriously happy alone.

"Privacy! It's a wonderful thing. But too much of it is as unwholesome as too little. Don't build too high a hedge—just one that shuts out the world when you don't need it, but not too high to wall you in forever. Have your own tree—not anybody's—for those supreme moments when it is good to be alone."

GENERAL WRANGEL

DURING the past week General Wrangel has become the outstanding figure in Russia. This is because France has recognized his government. That action is along the same line as the American note to which we refer elsewhere; that is, a policy of repudiating Bolshevism and looking forward to the regeneration of a national Russia. While our own Government has not recognized the Wrangel government in South Russia, it has, generally speaking, taken a sympathetic attitude towards the General's endeavor, for these reasons:

(1) General Wrangel's military force is the only active anti-Bolshevist body remaining in Russia. It is both the emblem and the bearer of national reconstruction and endeavor.

(2) General Wrangel has adopted a promising plan of national accomplishment, in his land programme as well as in his conception of a federated Russia. He has revealed practical and far-sighted understanding of conditions.

(3) The territory controlled by General Wrangel has become a refuge for many thousands of Russians. They are conserved there for the work of future generations.

Peter Nikolaivitch, Baron Wrangel, was born in the Baltic Provinces. He is about forty years old. In early life he was not educated for the military service. Later as a volunteer he entered the Horse Guards (one of the best regiments of the old régime). He was liked by his officers. During the World War he greatly distinguished himself and was advanced in rank and command. During the recent fighting by the anti-Bolshevists he reappeared as one of Denikine's generals, commanding the wing along the Volga. He ended by alarming Denikine himself as a possible rival. Finally Denikine dismissed Wrangel and exiled him to Constantinople. But when Denikine fell, he appointed a council, recalled and reinstated Wrangel, the appointment being approved by the council, for they saw that Wrangel alone had the complete confidence of the troops.

And not only this; Wrangel understands much better than did Denikine the economic and political requirements of the moment. Denikine fell not only because of military defeat, but also because his agrarian policy was suspected of foreshadowing a return to the old order of things, and so his followers lost loyalty. Denikine did not see that the land must stay with the peasant workers. But

International

GENERAL WRANGEL

Wrangel does. Through the courtesy of Mr. Steven Kalpaschnikoff (brother of the author of "A Prisoner of Trotsky's," recently reviewed in our "Book Table"), who has now arrived in this country, we have examined the text of the new land law as published in the Wrangel government's "Bulletin" of July 18. The law recognizes any existing holdings provided the present owner is working the land. Other properties are to be expropriated, with the exception of lands which have been very highly cultivated or those immediately adjoining houses or industry. In all cases forest land forms a government monopoly. Whereas the Bolsheviki took to themselves all the grain except that needed for individual families, the Wrangel government confiscates the large properties, as above, but sells them to farmers on an installment plan, giving them a clear title and leaving them in possession of all their grain. The parceling out of the land is to be assigned to the assemblies of the local communities.

Allied with this statement of the land is Wrangel's attitude to the right to vote. As opposed to Bolshevist practice, the vote for local assemblies in the districts controlled by his army is open to all farmers, to widows who are heads of families, to the professional classes, and to priests.

As to labor, instead of the Bolshevist course in impressing men and women to work anywhere on any task which the government may select and at any wages or none, Wrangel has established a wage scale, putting manual workers, officials, and officers on the same basis. He is really the first man systematically to fight Bolshevist ideas in Russia with economic ideas of another and juster kind.

The Wrangel army consists of some 150,000 men. At least a quarter of them are Cossacks who have never submitted to the Bolsheviki. Wrangel has captured enough artillery and ammunition to equip his whole force; on August 13 he took about 350 machine guns and some 4,000 prisoners. Greater attention is paid to the soldiers' clothing, food, and equipment, and to the prevention of waste, than in the Bolshevist army. The discipline of Wrangel's army is naturally severer, but more reasonable. But with regard to some seditionists, less severity than has existed hitherto may now be noted; for instance, under Denikine, boys from sixteen years old up used to be shot or hanged for belonging to Bolshevist clubs; under Wrangel they are simply deported. Severest penalties are visited on robbers and bandits. The government officers themselves are examples of disciplined industry.

General Wrangel's control over South Russia includes the Crimea and a section as large again north of it, with much influence over the neighboring sections. In this country there is plenty of wheat, corn, barley, and tobacco. Some 7,000,000 pounds of corn were recently captured in one district alone, and, altogether, Wrangel has captured enough

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corn to feed his army for a year and to export some.

The Wrangel policy is not what that of other anti-Bolshevist leaders has been, one of attempted sudden and swift penetration. Instead Wrangel aims to consolidate thoroughly the several million people now under him, and then those in the neighboring Don and Kuban territories, whose local magnates have already concluded agreements with him. He recognizes the autonomy of these peoples; they, in return, recognize his leadership and representation abroad. Wrangel thus aims at no centralized Russia but at a federation of states with state self-government like that in the United States. This differs from Denikine's aim to suppress local initiative. It certainly differs rom the Bolshevist aim to thrust communism down every one's throat.

KNOLL PAPERS

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

THE UTILITY OF PREACHING

JOHN SPARGO, the most spiritually minded of modern Socialists, has contributed to the "Christian Century," of Chicago, an article entitled "The Futility of Preaching." I wish that this article might be reprinted in leaflet form and sent to every preacher, Protestant or Roman Catholic, orthodox, liberal, or Jewish, not because I agree with it, for I do not; but because it presents with great clearness and in an admirable spirit the reason why so many men and women of fine ethical ideas and genuine religious spirit do not attend our church services.

Mr. Spargo believes in the church. He says: "As long as men and women believe in God and are conscious of dependence upon him, as long as the belief in the immortality of the soul persists, so long will there be organized religious worship;" but he thinks that "the church of the future will exist almost wholly for worship and devotion;" that "its business is with the dynamics of progress, not with its programmes;" that "there is no good reason why people of education and intelligence should go week after week to listen to any man, expecting him to have anything wise or useful to say upon the wide range of subjects covered by the programme of the up-to-date minister;" and he gives a list of these subjects taken from the advertisements announced in a single issue of a daily paper, including such topics as "The Shantung Question," "The League of Nations," "Is America in Danger of Bolshevism?" and "Strikes and the Public."

If Mr. Spargo had entitled his article "The Futility of Some Preaching," I should have heartily agreed with him. He who wants to instruct the public on such social and political subjects as the "Shantung Question," "The League of Nations," and "The Danger of Bolshevism" had better resign his pulpit and enter journalism. By so doing he might improve journalism, and he would certainly improve the Church. The editor can furnish instruction on such topics much better than the preacher, because the preacher is rarely, if ever, an expert on social and political questions, and the editor can always secure for his columns the contribution of one who is an expert.

But to condemn as futile all preaching because some preachers mistake their function is not reasonable. History has conclusively demonstrated the utility of preaching. It was from the Preaching Friars that English cities got their first impulse toward sanitary and ethical reform. It was from the preaching of Luther and his contemporaries that northern Europe got the impulse which eventually banished the Inquisition and established the right of the children of God to think for themselves. It was the preaching of John Wesley and George Whitefield which inspired the poorer classes of England with moral power and saved the English people from the threatened tragedy of a French Revolution. It was preaching that inspired the Pilgrims to establish in New England principles of civil and religious liberty which, modified and developed, made America a free nation. It was the preaching of General and Mrs. Booth which called into existence the Salvation Army, the greatest philanthropic and humanitarian organization of the century. And I cannot doubt that preaching in America, inadequate and inefficient as it has often been, nevertheless enkindled in the American people the spirit of righteousness which made the barbarism of Germany intolerable to us, and the spirit of self-sacrifice which made millions of our citizens, men and women, eager to lay down their lives to serve a distant and almost wholly unknown people.

I agree with John Spargo that the business of the Church is with the dynamics of progress, not with its programmes. What is the dynamic of progress?

In 1873 a great meeting of the Evangelical Alliance was held in New York City. One afternoon session was devoted to a consideration of this question. The church was crowded; the galleries were filled to overflowing with theological students; the speakers were Dr. Parker, of London, a Methodist professor whose name I have forgotten, and Henry Ward Beecher. Mr. Beecher gave me the notes of his address—mere fragmentary suggestions; but they have helped me to recall a speech the philosophy of which has underlaid all my ministry and the impulse from which still survives in my heart.

He began by asking, What is the use of preaching? When men could not read, the pulpit was their great instructor; but now they can read, and they have newspapers, magazines, books, and Bibles in great quantities. Why come to church to hear a preacher? And his reply was substantially this:

Human society is a vast educator; an academy. Through its various activities it instructs mankind in their political, economic, industrial, civic, and social duties. But these are not the whole of life. The pulpit primarily and distinctively supplies the third sphere in human development, namely, the Invisible, including the spiritual world, the invisible God, and immortality. In this view the Church is a divine system for the development of manhood for two worlds by the direct divine influence on human souls; its aim, the creation of a character which with Paul can say, "I can do all things through him who strengtheneth me;" its power, fellowship with a suffering God in sympathy with humankind, revealed in and by the self-sacrificing life and death of Christ. These elements of power in the preacher are the same and unchanging from age to age. The moral needs of man are the same; the spiritual power is the same. The power of the divine soul upon the human soul, especially—but here I substitute for my imperfect recollection the fragmentary brief of Mr. Beecher:

> Some direct action of soul on soul, not explainable by any philosophy yet—and which gives force to the moral nature, and thus causes it to dominate the inner passions.
>
> Whether the pulpit is superseded?
>
> Yes, when Christianity is; that is:
>
> 1. When a better idea of God than a dying Saviour.
> 2. A better ideal of manhood than is Christ and Paul.
> 3. A better philanthropy than "the field is the world," "he is the chief who is servant of all."

This is or should be the minister's dynamic. The possession of the life of God in his own soul and ability to communicate that life to others is the secret of the power of the preacher. He who has no such conscious life of God in himself, or, possessing such life, is not possessed by a passionate desire to communicate that life to others, has no place in the pulpit.

The two essential qualities of preaching are fellowship with God and sympathy with men. This is a power which has never waned and never will wane so long

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as God is the universal Father and man is his child. All other elements of power are aids to this spiritual life, but are valueless without it. The preacher may be a Roman Catholic Newman or a Protestant Wesley, a college-trained Phillips Brooks or a self-trained Dwight L. Moody, a conservative Spurgeon or a progressive Henry Ward Beecher—if he has divine fire in himself and if he has learned how to communicate that divine fire to others, he will never be without power.

Reading literary essays or sociological editorials in the pulpit is not preaching; it is often futile and sometimes worse. Preaching is interpreting the living God by one who has realized God's presence in nature, in human experience, and in the Bible, because he has realized that presence in his own soul. So to interpret an ever-present God as to inspire the spirit of obedience to divine law in lawless souls and give peace to restless souls, hope to cynical souls, and love to selfish souls is to preach, and such preaching is never futile.

A NEW GREAT DIVIDE

During the war some of the pupils of the Washington Irving High School, of New York City, under the direction of their civics teacher, worked out a contrast between German and American ideals which was published in The Outlook of November 13, 1918. It was called "The Great Divide." "A New Great Divide" is an attempt similarly to contrast American ideals with the teachings of the Bolsheviki; only this time the teacher worked alone.—THE EDITORS.

Americanism	Bolshevism
Government of the people, by the people, and for the people; majority rule. Note: "People" means all sorts and conditions of men.	"Government of the workers, by the workers, and for the workers;"[1] "dictatorship of the proletariat."[2] Note: "Proletariat" means "industrial workers."
Government supported by public opinion based on reason and morality.	Government supported by force, based on the law of the jungle that "Might makes Right."[3]
Republican form of government. A republic is a political unit in which all classes of society have representation. Representatives are chosen in districts, which are territorial units. These are mapped out according to the number of voters living there, irrespective of creed, color, or occupation.	Soviet form of government. A soviet is a political unit organized on economic lines. The soviet is an occupational group—*i. e.*, it is a group of men and women doing the same kind of work.[4]
Citizenship is something bigger than membership in any vocational group. The whole of every man must enter into his citizenship.	Citizenship is economic in its origin and in its interests. A citizen is a worker—nothing more, nothing less.[5]
"Citizens by choice" must live here for a term of years and prove their worth in order to become citizens.	All political rights are granted to foreigners who live in the territory of the Russian Soviet Republic and are engaged in toil and who belong to the toiling class. Local soviets may grant citizenship to such foreigners without formality.[6] Therefore, to become a citizen in Russia one need simply move into the country and get a job.
Unity of the body politic is to be secured by the utmost freedom of individual action consistent with the public welfare, guided by a common purpose and aim; namely, the protection of the lives, liberty, and happiness of all.	Unity is to be secured by subjecting the will of thousands to the will of one for the sake of the economic welfare of the proletariat.[7]
A constructive social democracy, believing in the growth of the physical, mental, and moral life of the individual.	A destructive anti-social revolution, believing in the subjection of the worker to the needs of the flesh.[8]
Belief in the development of National ideals going hand in hand with the most cordial relations between free and sovereign States.	Belief in the blotting out of all bonds which hold the members of nations together and the establishment of an international communism, wrecking every government in the world that recognizes any rights save those of the industrial workers.[9]
The wish to remedy those wrongs which now exist by methods that are bloodless and according to due process of law.	"Confusing the abuses of our social system with the system itself,"[10] the Bolsheviki wish to overthrow it by means of fire and the bomb.
Government ownership not a principle but a policy, to be introduced in any specific situation if the chances seem favorable to its cheapening costs and improving service.	Confiscation of all private property, nationalization of all means of production and distribution, with rationing of all economic supplies decided upon as a cure for all the ills of society and firmly administered even though it threatens the very life of the patient.[11]
"With malice toward none, with charity for all."	Class hatred, class bitterness, class strife.[12]

[1] Albert Rhys Williams's "Soviet Russia," p. 32.
[2] Used repeatedly by Lenine and other Bolsheviki. E. g., see Lenine's "The Soviets at Work," p. 31; Lenine's "A Letter to American Workingmen," p. 13.
[3] Cf. John Spargo's "Bolshevism," Chap. VI, especially his quotation of the statement of 109 members of the Constituent Assembly, all Social Revolutionists, pp. 225–228.
[4] Albert Rhys Williams's "The Bolsheviks and the Soviets," p. 6.
[5] The Constitution of the Russian Socialist Federated Soviet Republic, Art. II, Chap. V, Sec. 20.
[6] *Idem.*
[7] Lenine's "The Soviets at Work," p. 35.
[8] Lenine's "A Letter to American Workingmen," especially pp. 11–13.
[9] Lenine's "A New Letter to the Workers of Europe and America," pp. 4–6.
[10] National Security League pamphlet.
[11] Russian Constitution, Art. I, Chap. II. [The author says part of this conclusion may be interpretation rather than strictly the Bolshevist teaching.—THE EDITORS.]
[12] Any Bolshevist literature.

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THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN: ITS PROBLEMS AND PERSONALITIES

Under this heading each week until election we expect to print an article or articles, not necessarily expressing The Outlook's opinions, but presenting some phase of the political contest, some light upon it, some point of view concerning it, which will be of interest to the voter, and will have some bearing upon the decision which he or she must make before the ballots are cast on November 2.—THE EDITORS.

THE TWO-PARTY BLANKET

BY FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

THE period from 1870 to 1920 in the United States has been one of teeming political and material energy. Within these fifty years the two-party system has by no means succeeded in fulfilling the aspirations for human and economic progress which have arisen out of the consciousness of the country. A large part of what has been gained in human and economic advance has been obtained through volcanic outbursts of action which have broken through the crust of the older parties and compelled the attention of party leaders. Sometimes the new policies have not commended themselves to public favor and have been spurned. More often they have been accepted after discussion and are now fixed National precedents.

Bain News Service

P. P. CHRISTENSEN, THE FARMER-LABOR CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT

Nominee of the new "third party"

The Liberal Republican movement of the seventies and eighties of the nineteenth century forced a saner view of Southern reconstruction and planted preliminary dynamite in the hard-panned soil of the spoils system. The great inflationistic and labor reform groups of this period attracted much obloquy but contributed little constructive result. The country was not ready for industrial reform, and the advocate of fiat money and free silver ran counter to the wisdom or the need of the world.

But the Populist and Progressive parties powerfully affected American opinion. If you leave out of consideration the financial vagaries of Populism, it will surprise you some time to look up the Populist platform of 1890 and observe how pretty nearly everything of importance in it has been accepted by the public policy of the older parties. One reason for the speedy decline and fall of the Progressive party was that its programme for the country was stolen bodily by the Democrats nationally and by both parties in many States. It is a matter of common knowledge that prohibition and woman suffrage were choked down the throats of the older organizations by extraordinarily aggressive groups who were partisan only about their own issues.

Stifled under a Two-Party Blanket

Third parties have pushed the Republican and Democratic machines into action upon some matters of great importance within the last fifty years, but what has been accomplished seems now relatively insignificant when compared with the need of the new age. The two-party system is still engaged in the process of stifling deeper National aspiration rather than fulfilling it. The enormous energy which is required to stir the rank and file of the electorate to a citizen's part in the crucial primary elections, which are really far more important than the November elections; the manacling of the party machines by what are reckoned to be patronage necessities; the designedly fettering rules of procedure in many legislative bodies; the conspiracies of predatory politicians and mercenary interests to keep the most unselfish public men out of power; the quieting of moral idealism by the powerful portion of the press which is owned by materialism; the caution of the average mind in moments of uncertainty and chaos—all these factors work on the side of ultra-conservative leadership, marking time, with little done.

The great Roosevelt revolt had three objectives: first, to break the grip of the old type of predatory party machine—in this the revolt was only partially successful; second, to prepare the Nation for approaching social and economic crisis—in this also it was only partially successful; third, to establish a sound party cleavage in America, putting the natural liberals in one camp and the natural conservatives in another. The third objective was missed entirely. The country was not ready for it. It is still wedded to things as they are in the two-party system, namely, a conservative and liberal group in each party constantly in danger of internecine strife.

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THE THIRD PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE FROM OHIO—AARON B. WATKINS

The Prohibition party's nominee

The 1920 Presidential campaign, therefore, finds the mind of the country potentially radical but practically inert and ultra-conversative. Party government in Washington and in many State capitols has ceased to function powerfully except in terms of erratic repression and muddleheadedness. The touch of exuberant freedom and high intelligence that was characteristic of the Roosevelt Presidency, for example, has for the time being gone out of party government.

Democrats on Defensive

During the primaries leading up to the two National Conventions there was much small competition of candidates whose activities for the most part resulted in the elimination of each other, with little evidence of the leadership of

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ideas or of authoritative personalities. The Republicans have adopted a platform which is reasonably progressive when measured by the National programmes of platitude to which the country has frequently been treated by the two great parties in the past. The Harding candidacy represents the clear reaction against solitary, superior intelligence in the Presidency, and in favor of an Executive who will function with his party and play ball with the team. The Democrats have been more eager in their platform promises and in their zest to find a reasonably strong personality as a candidate, but this is not much more than the result of being badly on the defensive before the American people.

Perhaps Republican conservatism reflects pretty faithfully the present temper of the country. The very intensity of the struggle of the American spirit, particularly during the last twenty years, to break away from its trammels has in a measure exhausted it. The gravity of the issues which beset the world has rendered it cautious. Touching shoulders in average comradeship on the part of the many seems more desirable than brilliant dash on the part of the few.

No Relish for Experiments

The average American is therefore not enthusiastic about any issue. There are so many great unsolved problems that much current discussion of them contributes to the citizen's befuddlement rather than to his enlightenment. For the moment he is through with experiments—political, social, and economic. Less turmoil, lower prices, team-play, caution in the midst of the world of unrest, a chance for America at least to get her breath—it may very well be that a considerable majority of the American people are in this temper at the present hour.

If this is an accurate analysis of the immediate political condition, there are certain reasonable conclusions which follow. This political condition is normal and not abnormal. Of course the danger of it is that we may go back to the days before Roosevelt, to the period of alliance between predatory business and predatory politics. And there will be an effort to bring this about. But the capitalistic economy has grown wiser than it was before Roosevelt, so wise that it would have accepted him as a savior if he had lived. Private capitalism is on trial before the world as it never was before. It is more likely to use its power patriotically than it once was. The present temper of political inanition is not unlike that of the America of 1840 to 1860. Whether we are approaching another 1860 depends more upon the mental and moral attitude of the class of intelligent private capitalists than upon any other group whatsoever.

The probable futility of any considerable third party movement is therefore obvious. Entirely aside from the academic argument in favor of a greater unity and National single-mindedness which result from two parties facing each other, as over against a system of log-rolling coalition groups, it is clear that America has neither the dominant personality, the pregnant issue, nor the awakened idealism which alone produce popular third party movements of magnitude.

TELL THE TRUTH PAPERS

PUTTING HEART INTO WORK

BY SHERMAN ROGERS

INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

We hardly need to say to our readers that the following article, written at our request by Mr. Sherman Rogers, is not published for the purpose of promoting the business of the National Cash Register Company. Our sole interest is to give our readers some record of the results of fifteen years' work by an important and well-known American manufacturing corporation to promote right working conditions and human relationships. It will be recalled that Mr. Rogers has been contributing to The Outlook for some time a series of articles under the general title of "Tell the Truth Papers," written in the belief, which The Outlook has long entertained, that American wage-workers and employers should work, not as opponents, but as partners.—The Editors.

CO-OPERATION—good will—confidence—justice. Four big principles that will, and do, spell harmony and success in industrial relations between the office and the shop. Each one of these policies, in the broadest sense, is daily applied sincerely and whole-heartedly throughout the National Cash Register plant in Dayton, Ohio.

There isn't the slightest camouflage nor hidden strings tied to any of these tenets by the president of the company, who thoroughly believes in the honesty and loyalty of his employees, and is enthusiastic over the success that has been attained in his organization due to the practical and earnest application of all these four fundamental principles of modern industrial justice.

When the visitor takes one look at the N. C. R. plant, it isn't necessary to ask questions regarding the type of man or men who are responsible for its construction. The entire factory has been erected with proper consideration for the comfort of the employees. Buildings constructed years and years ago are of the same modern type of sanitary construction noted in recently built model factories, proving conclusively that the company was years ahead of its time in recognizing its employees as *men* instead of cogs in an industrial wheel.

The plant is beautifully situated on about fifty acres, with well-kept shrubbery and close-clipped, rich green lawns surrounding every building. Four-fifths of the wall space of every building on the grounds is constructed of glass, and inside the plant the workers receive the same lighting effect as they would were their benches out of doors.

Each part of the plant was constructed with a view to giving every atom of sunlight possible, with an abundance of fresh air for the employees.

On approaching the mammoth plant one immediately senses an idea that the buildings facing him are art palaces instead of a busy factory; but on entering and viewing each perfectly constructed plant unit the visitor immediately voices emphatic approval of the claims made by prominent Dayton citizens, that the N. C. R. is one of the most practical, sanitary, efficient manufacturing plants in the world. On every side the visitor notes that the latest safety appliances are used to protect the workmen from injury. Excellent sanitary conditions prevail to protect the workers' health, and every conceivable opportunity is taken advantage of to engender and protect the good will of all employees.

Small wonder that everywhere throughout the plant workers are smiling, whistling, or humming tunes as they engage in their daily labor; small wonder that a whole-hearted spirit of co-operation exists in practically every worker.

As the whistle blows at noonday the employees leave their desks and benches and hie themselves to what I firmly believe to be the most modern factory restaurant in the United States; a great, modernly constructed building that reminds one of a select metropolitan restaurant—white tile throughout, spacious, with modern equipment, marble-top tables, and neat ice-cream-parlor chairs.

While the employees are being seated a band plays a lively air, and keeps right on playing until luncheon is finished. The band itself is composed of workers in the plant, who are allowed to leave their work an hour earlier to get ready for the lunch hour. And permit me to pay one compliment to that band; it is one of the best I have heard anywhere in the country.

As soon as the workers finish their

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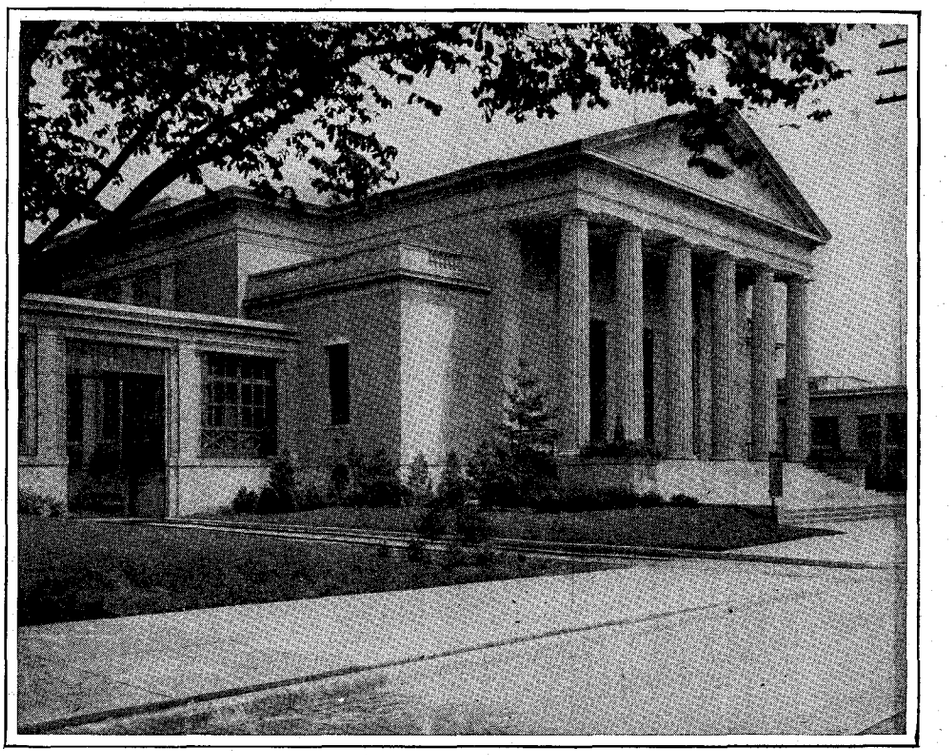

THE NATIONAL CASH REGISTER COMPANY'S SCHOOLHOUSE

luncheon they leave in large numbers for the plant theater, a huge, modernly constructed building that would do justice to Fifth Avenue, New York, or Michigan Boulevard, Chicago. There, comfortably seated, they pay enthusiastic attention to a thirty-minute run of the latest motion-picture reels, displayed on one of the finest screens in the United States. This great theater, with a floor equipment second to none in the entire country, is also used for various educational classes at various times during the week, when singing, moving pictures, and other pleasures are indulged in to the delight of the employees of the plant and their families. Occasionally the N. C. R. chorus of some one hundred and fifty voices, composed equally of boys and girls in the plant, adds color and intense interest to the well-balanced bill.

I went through the regular routine from the offices to the dining-room at lunch hour, sat down with the men, and enjoyed as good a meal as could be purchased in any New York restaurant for a dollar and a half. However, the cashier accepts only thirty-five cents. I turned to a worker on my right and asked him how he liked to work for the N. C. R. He looked at me almost with pity, and instantly replied, "Fellow, I have worked all over the country, from San Francisco to New York and from New Orleans to Duluth, and I want to tell you I am never going to leave this outfit unless another flood visits Dayton and carries the factory, bag and baggage, down the Miami Valley." I asked him if the workers were contented, and again a pitying look and a blunt reply, "Any one discontented here will never be very well satisfied this side of heaven," and I found that that feeling existed throughout the plant.

The N. C. R. does not stop at this point, however. On the eleventh floor of the main factory building the visitor is ushered into one of the most complete motion-picture and stereopticon-slide rooms in the world. Thousands upon thousands of slides, neatly and methodically stored in sliding racks, attract the eye. Here also is the motion-picture section, where several of the most modern machines await the call of the camera man.

Going down in the elevator, the visitor steps into a modern barber-shop that would do justice to the tonsorial department of an exclusive metropolitan hotel. Going through these rooms, one enters a modern hospital department with all of the latest dental and surgical appliances on hand. The hygienic department staff consists of two doctors, three nurses, two masseurs, and a dentist, with assistant. Besides looking after injuries, minor ailments, and the teeth of the employees, they carry on health education. This department has reduced loss of time due to sickness to a very low figure. Treatments of all kinds—electrical, massage, dental, and surgical—are given here by competent physicians, free of charge to the employees. A visiting nurse goes to the home of any employee in the plant, on call, at all hours; also without charge.

Saturday mornings the great theater is open for the entertainment of the children of Dayton, irrespective of organization, and it is usually packed to capacity by highly delighted junior enthusiasts during each performance. On leaving each child is handed fruit or candies.

During the winter months the N. C. R. clubhouse, located in the center of Dayton's business district, is turned over to the employees for educational purposes, and classes are formed in shop mechanics, stenography, business fundamentals, public speaking, office practice, and domestic science. In this auditorium departmental meetings are held where families are brought together in a sociable, get-acquainted manner. This clubhouse is maintained at the company's expense.

Inside the plant are modern recreation and rest rooms, tubs, and shower baths; each employee takes two baths a week on company time, and just as many as he wants on his own. Special instruction on the care of the teeth and hygienic exercises are given almost daily in the company's theater-schoolhouse.

The N. C. R. inaugurated—years ago—another feature which, to me, seemed one of the most practical applied by this "Golden Rule" company: Just outside the plant is an immense garden wherein all of the vegetables used in the dining-room are grown, and where employees grow their own vegetables if they so desire. As I looked over this large plot, it appeared to me that the opportunity had been made the most of. The company have taken advantage of every opportunity to stimulate the interest of employees in gardening. Girls' gardens were started in 1912 to get the girls out and into the open, and, later, the employees' gardens were begun because the boys' and girls' gardens were such a decided success.

As a direct result of the garden movement, over three thousand six hundred vacant lots in Dayton were used for gardens in 1918. Boys were organized into a garden company, and a stockholders' meeting of this boys' garden company was the feature of great interest throughout the plant, these well attended meetings being composed of lads under fifteen. On an acre and a half of land the boys' garden company raise over $1,800 worth of vegetables every year.

Located near the N. C. R. is a well-equipped playground for children, regardless of whether or not their parents are employed in the N. C. R. plant.

Just outside of Dayton's city limits is a spacious park, kept up by this company, called Hills and Dales, equipped with the following amusement facilities: Baseball diamonds, tennis courts, eighteen-hole golf course, ballroom, basketball court, croquet and quoits grounds, pool tables, and children's play apparatus, wading pools, sand piles, and refreshment stands.

RUBBERS AND UMBRELLAS

Throughout the plant itself every possible convenience to promote the good health and contentment and add to the comfort of plant employees is quickly and methodically installed.

If a rainstorm takes place, every woman in the plant can step up to a rubber department and receive a pair of rubbers, to be returned the following day. Stacks of umbrellas are at hand at the same time.

In every way possible the needs of women workers are given attention. For instance, they come to work fifteen minutes after the men in the morning and leave fifteen minutes earlier at night; thus crowding on the street cars is pre-

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vented. All women employees are allowed ten-minute rest periods, and cozy rest-rooms adjoin all departments where women work. The latest sanitary drinking fountains are located in all parts of the plant.

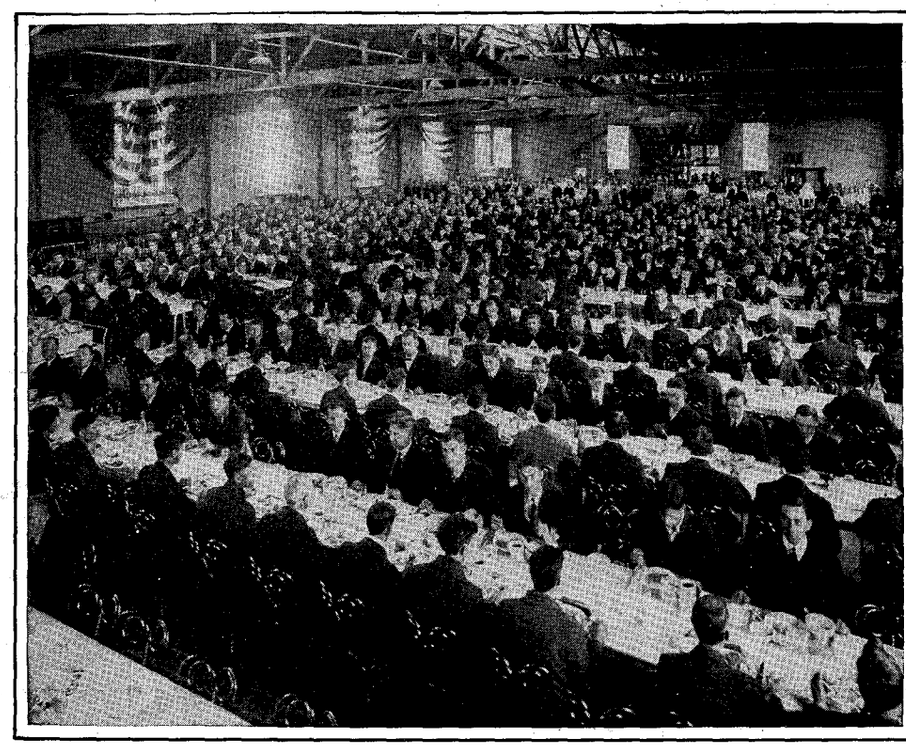
These conveniences are not installed in a philanthropic spirit in any way. The N. C. R. consider these modern methods as a good business policy; they feel that their employees are trained workers and the company has an investment in every one of them. The company have always figured that absence on account of sickness is just as much a loss to the company as to the employee. Therefore all the modern provisions for health and safety throughout the plant were installed with an idea to reduce this loss as much as possible, and the company enthusiastically state that every dollar they have spent protecting the health of employees has been repaid with high interest.

There isn't any question about one thing: The N. C. R. have tried in every possible way to apply the principles of the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule as a basis of dealing with their employees. My particular interest in the N. C. R. system of dealing with employees "across the table"—and making a success of it—is inspired by a personal desire to give a concrete illustration of the practicability of a "proven by practice" system of mutual-interest dealing between employer and employee that I have advocated personally for years.

I had never heard of the N. C. R. system until two months ago. After speaking at the Dayton Chamber of Commerce the Secretary of the Chamber took me out through the N. C. R. plant, and I must confess that, with very few exceptions, the construction of the factory buildings and the interest of the management in working conditions impressed me as being not only on a par with my own ideas along these lines, but several years in advance of ideas that I felt were radically progressive.

A $50,000 LESSON

My first question after becoming personally acquainted with Mr. John H. Patterson, president of the company, was, "How did you work out this idea, and why?" The answer was in no way ambiguous; it was clean cut, clearly demonstrating that Mr. Patterson did not put in practice his advanced ideas in the spirit of philanthropy. In explaining his reasons for adopting the N. C. R. policy, he told me that nearly forty years ago he ran a little business in Colton, Ohio. It didn't prosper. A short time later he bought the Cash Register Company and started out in the business world. The company had succeeded fairly well, when all of a sudden, in 1892, like a bolt from a clear sky, fifty thousand dollars' worth of registers were returned because of defective workmanship, and, as a direct consequence, the company came within an ace of failing. Mr. Patterson started a rigid investigation, and he found that there were many reasons for the poor workmanship



NOONDAY LUNCHEON IN THE NATIONAL CASH REGISTER COMPANY'S DINING-ROOM

that had caused the purchasers to return his machines. He found, in one division, that women highly trained had been leaving the company because they were dissatisfied with the working conditions. It didn't take him long to figure out that he had to change sanitary conditions radically in the factory.

As a result, since 1892 there has not been a single building constructed nor a single bench or shop stool put in except with the main object of having it up to the minute in every way in regard to the health and comfort of the workers. *The company had found out by costly experience that the good will of the workmen was just as necessary for business success as the good will of the purchasers.*

Mr. Patterson learned that with bad conditions in his factory the employees had no heart to do their work right, that they did not feel kindly toward the company, and did not care much whether they made good or not. Many improvements were made at once. Plans that called for radical reform were set in motion; the management didn't hesitate to say their old system was all wrong; they knew that they must build from the ground up and in an entirely different manner if the company were to manufacture their product successfully. It wasn't a paternal feeling at all; it was a simple realization that workers must have the proper spirit to put their whole heart into their work.

The first thing done was to make the workrooms attractive and comfortable. Buildings were reconstructed in a modern style; unsightly fences were removed from around the buildings, lawns were sown and shrubs and flowers were planted; better sanitary conditions throughout were provided. As the company saw the returns in better workmanship and happier workers they began to look for other conditions that needed improving. They believed that if improved conditions were good inside of the factory it would also be a good thing to better the neighborhood surroundings. The factory was situated in a part of Dayton known as Slidertown. Everything reprehensible in Dayton slid down to Slidertown. That section of the city contained miserable hovels, dirty yards, and filthy surroundings, and was the hang-out for hoboes, agitators, and other undesirables. The company soon found that first-class help was unwilling to come and work in such a neighborhood. This made them realize the necessity for bettering conditions in the community as well as the factory. The company got busy in changing the entire aspect of that section; little homes were erected, yards cleaned up, sewers put in, shrubbery planted, and, in a short time, Slidertown was changed into a modern residential section that is a credit to the city.

The interest of the boys was stimulated by putting all the vacant space into gardens. This was many years ago. Many of the boy gardeners are to-day working in the N. C. R. plant, receiving their first great lessons in profitable outdoor garden training.

Slidertown to-day is the most beautiful section of Dayton, and, not only was a great change made in material surroundings, but also a great change in the hearts of the people; they became more kindly, more friendly, and took a great deal more interest in one another.

HORSE-POWER AND COFFEE-POWER

The first radical change made to better the working conditions in the plant was to transform the old system by which the employees heated their cold lunches on radiators. The latest devices for serving hot coffee and hot lunches were installed. The company noted the change with

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THE STATUE OF LAFAYETTE, A REPLICA OF WHICH WAS TO BE UNVEILED AT METZ, FRANCE, ON AUGUST 21

This statue is by Paul Wayland Bartlett, the well-known American sculptor. A fund of $50,000 was subscribed for the work by the Knights of Columbus, a delegation of whom sailed recently for the ceremonies. Marshal Foch and other distinguished soldiers and officials were, it was announced, to be present at the unveiling. The original statue is in the square of the Louvre at Paris

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International

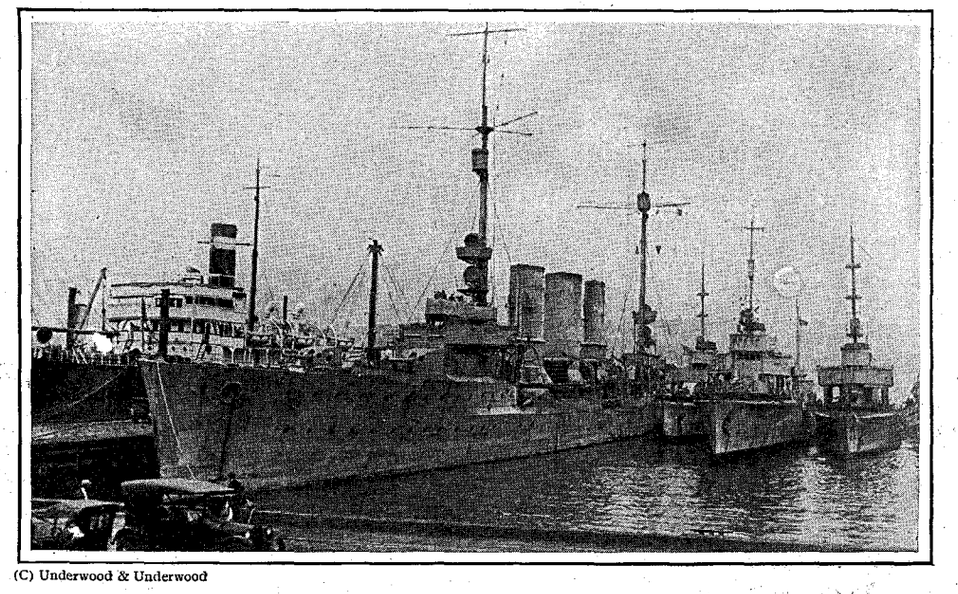
MRS. COX AND HER BABY DAUGHTER

The wife of Governor Cox, the Democratic candidate for President, with her little daughter Anne is shown above; the photograph was made on August 7

(C) Edmonston

MRS. HARDING WITH A NEIGHBOR'S CHILD

Mrs. Harding's love for children is apparently reciprocated. The neighbors like to drop in and bring their babies to show them to the wife of the Republican candidate for President



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GERMAN WAR VESSELS IN THE HUDSON RIVER

Five crippled hulks, once German fighting machines, are now docked off Seventy-ninth Street, New York City, in the Hudson River. They represent all that has been allotted to the American Government out of the former German navy. Four of them were in the Battle of Jutland, and the fifth has seen long war service. The Ostfriesland, once the flagship of Vice-Admiral Schmidt, led the German battle squadron No. 1 in the Jutland battle, from which it came unscathed, only to be ripped by a mine in the flight which followed the battle. The scout cruiser Frankfort, one of the fastest of the German line ships, saw more service than any other war vessel in the German navy, and led the enemy ships in the Battle of Jutland. Now they are all America's, and America is going to sink them in the sea

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satisfaction. Properly nourished workers are contented, perform more work, and do so more efficiently. This proved to be a good business proposition; it was not paternalism—simply justice.

I want to relate here an interesting incident that I heard from an authentic source in Dayton: Mr. Patterson owned a pair of driving horses and a carriage when the company was first getting on its feet financially, and carriages were a luxury to the president of the plant at that time. One of the horses died. Replacement meant the expenditure of $600. While the president was contemplating purchasing a new driving horse he went through the factory and saw women heating cold, tasteless coffee over lukewarm radiators inside the plant. He took the $600 that he intended to buy his carriage horse with and installed coffee-urns, cups, saucers, and other equipment. When I asked Mr. Patterson about this, he admitted the story was correct, and emphatically assured me that he received the highest interest on that $600 of any money that he had ever invested. He finally became firmly convinced that it was necessary to pay the strictest attention to the health of the employees in the plant from a standpoint of both good will and efficiency. A modern dental dispensary and a hospital ward were installed. Closely checking up the results and noting the marked decrease in time lost because of ill health, the company was convinced that this was also good business.

It didn't take the company long to find out that fresh air is the cheapest tonic that can be prescribed for tired nerves. At once a modern ventilating system was installed throughout the factory, and the air in every one of the twenty-three buildings of the company is entirely changed every fifteen minutes. In every department where there is any amount of dust, exhaust systems carry away all particles which would otherwise pollute the air and fill the lungs of the workers. On checking up, the company found that the exhaust system collected nine barrels of metal dust every week.

The N. C. R. installed a relief association which is conducted wholly by the employees. Dues are fifty cents to one dollar a month. Substantial sick and death benefits are paid.

The company soon learned that skilled work within its plant required concentrated instruction. They installed what they call an industrial university. In this university every effort is made to encourage employees to better their positions. Courses are taught to help the student rise and become more efficient inside the organization. The company soon found out that this benefited the organization as much as the worker.

A library was placed inside the factory containing 6,600 volumes of selected books. These books are available to all employees, and, in addition, files of all the best newspapers and magazines are continually maintained. The company then decided that employees must become acquainted with conditions in other districts and broaden their perspective to be thoroughly efficient. Therefore periodically groups of employees are sent on educational trips to other industrial districts. They return with new ideas which have greatly benefited the company as well as the men.

Every executive member of the N. C. R. gave me his vigorous assurance that every dollar spent in bettering conditions regarding light, health, and education was just as necessary as, and not a particle more extravagant than, taking advantage of the most modern machinery. Modern machinery enabled the company to build better machines and increase production. Modern methods employed by the company in protecting and improving the physical and mental well-being of the employees enabled them to do more and better work, and also preserved a genuine spirit of good will. In other words, the application of modern sanitary, health, amusement, and educational features in dealing with the employees accomplished exactly the same results as installing modern machinery. Both meant increased production and higher efficiency, and the president said to me, "Wouldn't we consider a large manufacturer extremely foolish if he refused to buy modern machinery and tried to do business in the old, antiquated hand style? We certainly would. Why shouldn't we apply the same principle in making our workers contented and efficient that we do in increasing the efficiency of our machinery?" Boiled down, it resolves itself into a business proposition, after all.

DIRECT ACTION BY REPRESENTATION

The N. C. R. has established an Advisory Board of twenty-five members, one member to every two hundred and fifty employees. This Advisory Board meets and discusses all problems relating to the working conditions. Inauguration of this system has been highly beneficial to both workers and the management; has helped the management to solve perplexing problems by enabling the management to become familiar with those problems through the direct representatives of the workmen. In turn, the plant employees have become familiar with the troubles of the management as well as their successes.

The writer is personally opposed to welfare work of any nature that tends to paternalism. The workingman doesn't want it. But I do not believe good sanitary conditions, modern health service equipment in the plant, construction of model kitchens and restaurants, and the installation of modern school and amusement buildings can be called paternalism. It is not; it is simply a matter of increasing efficiency and production through the agency of mutual service, accuracy, good will, and justice.

Another feature of the N. C. R. industrial plant is profit sharing on a fifty-fifty basis with its employees. Fifty per cent of the total profits of the company are distributed semi-yearly to the employees. A short time ago half a million dollars in dividends were distributed to the executives, foremen, and sub-foremen divisions, and a few days ago half a million dollars was distributed among the six thousand workers of the plant. These dividend distributions will amount, in 1920, to two million dollars. I have, however, a criticism to make on the distribution of these profits. The company, in their profit-sharing plan, made the distribution of the fifty per cent profits to their workers on the following basis:

12 per cent of the profits to 35 executives, not including the owners.

5 per cent to 85 foremen.

8 per cent to 400 sub-foremen.

25 per cent of the profits to 6,000 employees at Dayton who have been in the employ of the company for six months. No profits were given to less than one hundred employees who had been with the company less than thirty days. In other words, 25 per cent of the profits were distributed to 520 men, while the same percentage of profits was distributed to 6,000 employees.

The other criticism I have to make is on the ten-hour day. I never will believe in employees working ten hours unless local conditions absolutely demand it. I am sure that the N. C. R. Company will find their production practically the same on an eight-hour basis as on the nine and three-quarter hours that they now work, and believe that the same rate of wages should be given for the eight hours as are now paid for nine and three-quarters or ten hours. I would like to see the N. C. R. try out this system. I am certain that it will be found beneficial both to the company and to the employees.[1]

Summed up in a nutshell, the broad-gauge policy of the N. C. R. Company has resulted in a complete mutual confidence between the workers and the management; it has gained the good will of practically every employee in the plant; it has resulted in efficient co-operation and has left an indelible impression on the minds of all employees that the company has recognized the fact that they are, individually and collectively, the most important and necessary part of the N. C. R. organization. The system has demonstrated to the employees that the management really desire their co-operation and good will, and also sincerely want to understand thoroughly the aims and ambitions of the employee and his family by applying the same principles in dealing with the employee that he would apply in his own home. Owing to almost perfect working conditions the plant has vastly increased its business, the standard of efficiency of all employees has enormously increased, and shop strife is practically unknown.

Does industrial justice pay? It certainly does.

[1] As this issue of The Outlook is about to go to press we learn from Mr. Rogers that the National Cash Register Company is working out a shorter hour schedule to go into effect as soon as it can be applied without disturbing the operations. A nine-hour day will be instituted first, and as soon as practicable thereafter the eight-hour day. Wages will not be reduced.—THE EDITORS.

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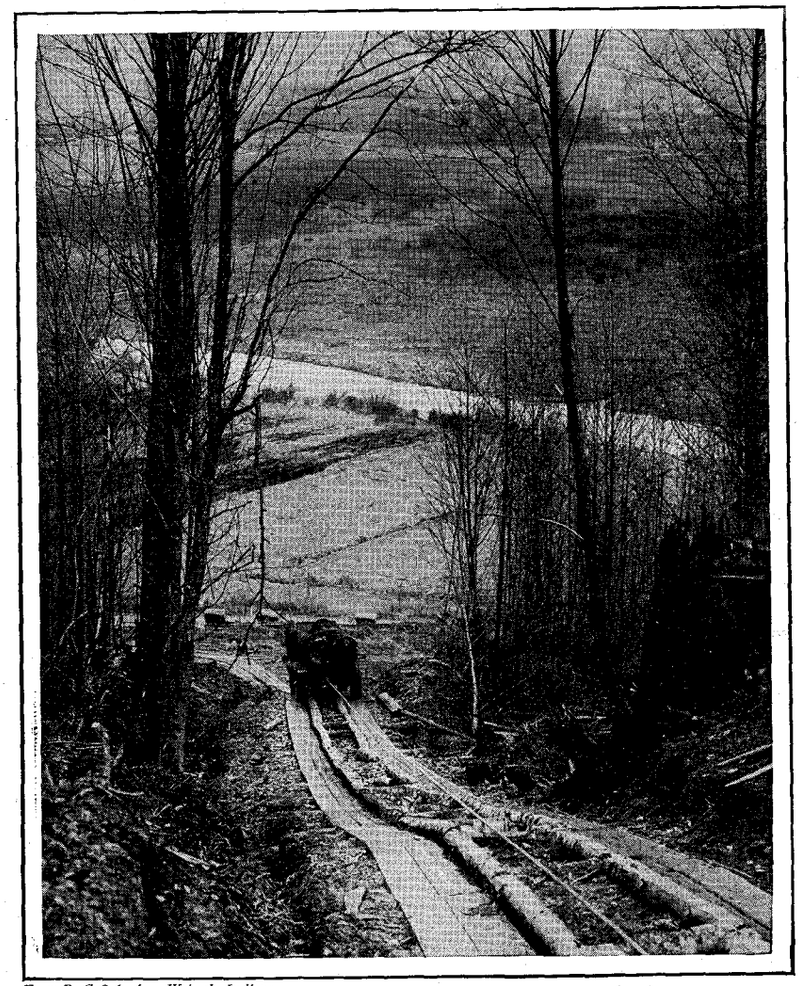
PICTURES FROM OUTLOOK READERS

(See offer on page 690)



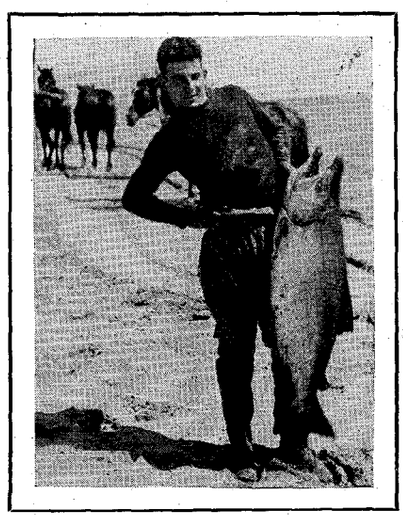
From R. C. Spinning, Wabash, Indiana

LOGGING IN WASHINGTON BY MOTOR TRUCK

In this operation a load of logs weighing nineteen tons is being snubbed down a 35-per-cent grade near Everett, Washington, by means of a 1½-inch steel cable operated by a donkey engine. The road is made of split logs—a "pole road"—which is a familiar sight in the Western logging camps, where motor trucks are everywhere in evidence

From John De Witt Gilbert, Astoria, Oregon

A ROYAL CHINOOK SALMON FROM THE COLUMBIA RIVER, OREGON



The horses in the background, according to the sender of this photograph, helped haul this salmon ashore. "In the Columbia River, Oregon, thousands of such fish are caught in nets dragged in by teams. The record haul was made in 1917, when twenty-four tons of these fish were taken in one cast of the net"

From S. Omar Barker, Beulah, New Mexico

ICE IS PLENTIFUL IN NEW MEXICO IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR IT

Six miles from Las Vegas, New Mexico—farther south than Nashville, Tennessee—the principal industry, says our informant, is ice-cutting. "The high altitude plus the shadows of hills and cliffs lying along the banks of the stream that is dammed for ice-ponds maintains a degree of cold low enough to furnish a cutting company with hundreds of carloads of ice a year. Much of this is shipped north into Kansas and Colorado"

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W'Y DE BLACK FOLKS AM SO GOOD

BY LOUISE AYRES GARNETT

Dere's some w'at says dat de Lawd wuz out
W'en nigger folks wuz made.
De debil he come roun' at dusk
A-shamblin' thoo de shade.
He hed a bucket full o' tar
He'd toted f'om below,
En' he melt it wid a red-hot star
'Til he hed it bile' des so.
He went to wo'k en' made a man
De spittin' twin o' paw,
Den sot a 'ooman long beside
Prezackly lak yer maw.
He lef' 'em des outside de gate,
En' w'en de Lawd come home
He seed 'em, peart an' biggetty,
A-peerin' thoo de gloam.
Sezee, "Dat debil's at 'is tricks;
I'll stir up one myse'f."
So He ups en' blows on bofe on 'em
'Til he chocked 'em full o' bref.
"Now scoot!" sezee, en' off dey scamps
A-chasin' Brudder Nick,
Who, w'en he seed 'em at 'is heels,
Begun ter holler quick:
"Oh, mercy, Lawd, dear Mistah Lawd!
I is de fooly one.
I mek You sech a fine supprise
En' dis am w'at You done!
Oh, lawsy massy! call 'em off!
Don' sic 'em at mah tail!"
Den hippety-fetchity on he humps
En' leab a cinder trail.
De Lawd He call dem niggers back,
Den laff Hisse'f plum sick.
"Lib on," sezee, "en' multerply,
En' keep on skeerin' Nick."
En' dat's de w'y ob ev'yt'ing,
Fer de debil ter dis day,
W'eneber he sees nigger folks,
Goes lopin' t'other way.

NEIGHBORS

BY JEAN CARTER COCHRAN

I count myself in nothing else so happy
As in my soul remembering my good friends.
—*Shakespeare.*

"LOVE your neighbors but be careful of your neighborhood," John Hay is reported to have once laughingly remarked. No one ever needed such a warning about our village. Tucked away as it was among the hills, seven miles from the railway, it formed a little world of its own—a world in which kindly deeds and hospitable acts were the general rule of life and taken as much as a matter of course as the pure fine air we breathed.

It is a wonderful experience to spend one's early days in a place where love and good will surround one; where one never enters a door that one does not receive a hearty welcome, where the cheery hosts are as glad to see one as they say they are, and where one cannot get away under an hour's call. It is not strange that city manners strike those brought up in such an environment as unpleasantly as an ice-cold bath.

City visitors were at no pains to conceal the fact that they considered our village very dull. They did not realize that our neighbors were too busy to find time to be dull or discontented. If one rises at half-past four and works every available minute until sundown, a sewing society will be a much-desired variation and a Sunday-school picnic the wildest kind of dissipation. We were fortunate, too, in having in our midst a worthy successor to Mrs. Malaprop, who added very much spice to our social events.

"What did 'Mrs. Malaprop' say to-day?" would be the first question put by less fortunate members of the family, who had been forced to stay at home, on one's return from the Ladies' Aid Society. The answer was sure to bring a laugh.

"I never linger in the vestipool after church, but always make a dee line for home," she was reported to have once remarked. Another time she thus described a visit to a cousin: "Yes, we went all the way in the new phantom [phaeton]. It was such a pretty place at the end of a long 'rusty' lane, and the front of the house had hysteria all over it; such a beautiful vine, too!"

Once, when asked where her husband was, she replied, "He could not come; he had an absurd in his ear." No, life was

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never monotonous where "Mrs. Malaprop" was.

Although we often repeated and laughed at "Mrs. Malaprop's" remarks, we never laughed at her, for we all admired her kindly ways and her hospitable soul. Her home was ours while we were there, and she proved it to us by serving at her suppers the thirteen different kinds of cake for which she was deservedly famous.

It is an easy thing to describe our "Mrs. Malaprop's" quaint sayings or make the reader's mouth water with a description of her cream layer cake, but it needs a subtler touch than mine to paint the atmosphere of true brotherliness in which our village neighbors lived.

No sooner had the young minister and his wife taken their first meal in the manse than they began to be conscious of this feeling of good fellowship.

"We heard your range had broken down, so, as I was baking to-day, I brought you these rolls," said a neighbor, laying a parcel of deliciously light rolls on the table in the dining-room.

The plumbers, it must be confessed, were no more satisfactory then than they are now, and it took some time to have the range mended; during all the distressing period known as "settling" our neighbors kept the newcomers supplied with bread or whatever else was needed. The farmers brought the firewood from their own woodlands and hauled all the coal from the railway station without being willing to be paid for their labor.

"Here is a basket of peaches," or "A barrel of apples," they would say, as the case might be. "We thought you might enjoy them," and would leave hastily for fear of being thanked.

As the years went by the family at the manse increased until the house was full to overflowing; so were the mother's hands. In these modern times she would have tried to find a mother's helper—if she could have afforded one; in our village she did not need one, as a dear neighbor always appeared at the psychological moment.

"The minister told me the 'Presbytery' was coming to-morrow, and I knew you might like help with the cakes and desserts," she was accustomed to remark as she tied on her apron. "Send the children down to our house; mother will love to have them." And she meant it.

This neighbor was not an idler; she arose at half-past four every morning to make butter and get the early breakfast for her father. She and her sisters nursed their helpless invalid mother, who never walked a step without their assistance. One of the daughters was constantly at her mother's side to move her hands when she grew weary of one position. Two of the sisters were busy all day long teaching, yet they were never too busy to give a helping hand to a friend if they knew that help was needed.

There is no scientific instrument invented that could measure the influence that went out from that invalid mother's chair. No one ever heard her complain; she had a sweet smile, a cheery word for all, and was always ready to spare her daughters on their errands of mercy. One Fourth of July these friends invited the manse children to spend the day with them.

"Be sure not to set your firecrackers off where they will disturb Mrs. C——," they were admonished as they ran eagerly away.

Later in the day, when the mother strolled down the street to see how the children were faring, her horror was great to see them putting off firecrackers on their neighbor's front path while the invalid sat on the porch near them.

"Children, children, remember what I told you!" the mother cried, anxiously.

"Yes, mother, we did," they answered. "We didn't send off any for a long time, and then Mrs. C—— asked us when we were going to fire off our crackers, and to please hurry up, because she liked to hear us."

The sad summer when scarlet fever visited the manse our village neighbors refused to be frightened; instead, the well children found refuge with them until it was safe to return home, and, trained nurses being unknown, other friends volunteered to sit up with the fever victims. Some city visitors, by way of contrast, refused to even walk on the same side of the street where the manse stood, but, like the priest and Levite of old, walked hastily by on the other side, holding their pocket-handkerchiefs firmly to their patrician noses.

It was not only the young and active people who showed their neighborliness, for one winter a dear old lady, well past eighty, decided that the minister's equipment could not possibly be complete without a silk patchwork quilt; so the old hands went to work and feather-stitched and basted and planned until a quaint silk quilt lay on her bed ready for inspection. Another old lady heard rumors of this, and was not to be outdone.

"If the minister has a quilt, his wife shall have one too. Mine shall be a log-cabin design," she explained with an air of superiority. Log cabins being a new variety, we were all duly impressed, and before long hers was ready for our admiration.

In this way the years passed, marked only by friendly deeds. The minister never spared himself, on his part; if any were in need, no storm or illness could keep him from their side. In one of his long drives on a blustery winter's night he caught a cold that brought on a lingering illness. Word came to his neighbors that he must leave our village, at least for a season, and they could scarcely credit it, but when it was confirmed they went to work to make the moving as easy as possible, and his parishioners assured him that at any minute he wished to return he would find the manse in readiness.

The sojourn in the West was a real exile to the minister and his wife; they constantly pined for the love and sympathy that had surrounded them these many years. Letters and gifts came frequently, bearing messages full of cheer and understanding. Some traveler brought word to the village that there was a great dearth of fruit in Minnesota—this was before the days of refrigerator cars—and when our neighbors heard of this want they set to work at once to supply it. Two barrels of beautiful canned fruit, such as only farmers' wives know how to put up, were collected from the congregation and sent to the minister as a Christmas gift.

The doctors at last agreed that the minister's case was hopeless, and ordered him to return home at once; but he never saw our village again. His people laid him to rest behind the white church on the hill, in the choicest spot they could find, a place where in his lifetime he had often stood, watching the lights and shadows that chased across the hills he so dearly loved. Then one of his congregation, who remembered that, in a sermon preached long before, he had spoken of the lowly flowers—sweet alyssum, lilies-of-the-valley, pansies, and mignonette—as being characteristic of Christian character, planted them on his grave.

When the minister's wife sent to our village storekeeper to consult him about keeping the plot in order, he offered to do it himself and absolutely refused any remuneration.

"Mrs. Williams thought I would take pay for keeping her husband's grave in order," he told his family later, with tears standing in his eyes.

It is indeed a difficult task to describe accurately events that occurred so many years ago, for one feels that the mist of time magnifies or softens each incident until we lose our sense of proportion, making it easy to give a wrong impression. I had wondered to myself while writing these reminiscences if I had unwittingly exaggerated our neighbors' kindliness, when a strange answer came to quiet these doubts. Yesterday a little pasteboard box arrived, postmarked from our village. Within, carefully wrapped in paraffin paper, was a fragrant bunch of trailing arbutus. The delicate perfume brought back vividly the wooded hillside of a beautiful ravine where every spring the minister was accustomed to take his children to hunt for the shy little blossoms.

"I have found it! I have found it!" they would call, as they discovered a cluster hidden under a rock or in some crevice.

Yes, thirty years have passed, but even yet there are faithful hearts in our village who bear in mind those happy days.

A bowl of the starlike blossoms stands beside me as I write, wafting with their gentle fragrance pleasant memories of a time and place where deeds of kindness were done with no thought of their money equivalent. The flowers bring a message that in the good time of reconstruction that we hope is before us there will be many villages—yes, even cities, too—that will manifest the same spirit of love and true neighborliness so characteristic of our village thirty years or more ago.

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THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

OUR NAPOLEONS OF LITERATURE

BY THOMAS L. MASSON

THE publication of a novel by a young man of twenty-three, just out of college, in connection with its extraordinary sale suggests, perhaps, something more than idle comment. Young men who rise so suddenly in our literature (with a small l) resemble those occasional Napoleons of finance who, in spite of the admirable technique of our Federal Reserve system, still manage through their meteoric activities to point a moral and adorn a tale.

Indeed, the parallel between the two is almost startling. Both live by their wits. Both are ambitious to achieve a material success. Both succeed, because their characters are undeveloped at the expense of their material desires. This is not utterly to condemn them. There is good in every man. There is good in a Napoleon of finance, and in a young man who writes a first book that sells.

America is full of this kind of young man. And particularly is it true that our periodical literature glitters with his work. He writes so easily and so cleverly, he constructs so swiftly and so surely, and the result of his abounding energy is often so entertaining as to make one feel that in the past too much time must have been wasted in producing dull masterpieces. In these reflections it is highly pathetic to think of Macaulay toiling over his sentences, casting and recasting them. We sigh in spontaneous sympathy at the blind Milton dictating so painfully to his daughters, of Wordsworth learning his lines slowly by heart as he walked through the fields before he transcribed them, and turn with a sense of relief to the young college graduate of to-day who grinds out his comedy or melodrama, his story or his moving-picture scenario with equal ease, merely by playing for a few hours on the keyboard of a typewriter. One of these young literary Napoleons confessed to the writer that he wrote seventy thousand words a month regularly, made between thirty and forty thousand dollars a year, and never even looked at his "copy" when it left his hands. With the quite possible pride of his literary efficiency, doubtless he was guilty of exaggerating, for so-called success of any kind always means some previous period of directed energy. But material successes are very much alike. They leave behind them no moral afterglow; they die with their own blossoming, like some brilliant flower of a season.

Alexis de Tocqueville, whose profound observations are now, looking back upon them, almost uncanny in their prophetic insight, has shown that this defect in our literary methods was to be expected. He says, in substance, that in a democracy unprepared by ancient traditions, consisting of great diversities of climate, culture, and even language, with ranks "intermingled and confounded," there cannot be that settled standard of literature which results when a small number of men, closely bound by geographic ties, are engaged at the same time upon the same subjects, and agree upon certain leading rules which govern them each and all.

"Taken as a whole," says de Tocqueville, "literature in democratic ages can never present, as it does in the periods of aristocracy, an aspect of order, regularity, science, and art. . . . Style will frequently be fantastic, incorrect, overburdened, and loose—almost always vehement and bold. Authors will aim at rapidity of execution more than at perfection of detail. . . . The object of authors will be to astonish rather than to please, and to stir the passions more than to charm the taste."

Such being the situation among us, it is obvious that the simple act of calling attention to it is in itself likely to be received with impatience by those readers who are even now, doubtless, restlessly marking time between the hot-blooded books being turned out by our young Napoleons of literature. Why should we be bored with dull sermons anent our literary duties? As if the high cost of living had not made the struggle for existence among us so tragic that it would be the refinement of cruelty to deny us almost any mental relaxation contained in the latest literary thriller!

Yet possibly there may be a few of us who feel otherwise; who feel that, on the one hand, to spend our best hours in a mad struggle for so many things the superfluous possession of which is mainly to disturb our peace of mind, and, on the other hand, to rely upon our Napoleons of literature to restore us—that this is not the loftiest ambition of the American who plumes himself on his mental and moral superiority to all others.

It is also to be noted that just now we have reached what may be termed a psychological moment in our National life—not to employ a more pronounced term. The astonishing proportion of illiterates among our own drafted men, which so startled us at the time of its announcement, has been succeeded by a great movement inaugurated by the American Library Association to foster and encourage the more widespread reading of better books. This movement has been supplemented by the practical—and doubtless more purely commercial—activities of a syndicate that proposes to establish a chain of book stores throughout the country for the ostensible object of organizing a cohesive body of readers who, in spite of climatic and other conditions, may, in the course of time, come to develop a more settled standard of literature than is at present discernible. Meanwhile our Napoleons of literature hold the reins of power. Literary prodigies are the order of the day and night, and a doddering old youngster of twenty-three, whose profound adventures among the smart set of a college founded by some defunct moral leader of a past age have enabled him to sound human nature to its very depths in four years of study and observation, is proclaimed far and wide as the pioneer of a new era in letters.

Furthermore, we are in the throes (if that doubtful word may not seem too undignified) of a campaign, and (to put it discreetly) will it be deemed undiplomatic to hint that the very shortcomings in our literary standards characterized by de Tocqueville as "fantastic, incorrect, overburdened and loose" are quite inevitably reflected in some of our political phenomena? To this the stridulous opponents of idealism and advocates of "sober business" methods will doubtless retort that we seek now for something more substantial than unpractical dreams and felicity of expression, and that now is the accepted time to get down to that condition reverently known among all hard-headed Americans as "brass tacks."

Nevertheless it may not be too inconsiderate to recall to our young Napoleons of literature that there is something more to life than the mere purveying of glittering and superficial wares to a market that returns to the purveyor nothing more substantial than money, and that moral and spiritual values in literature, developed only through humility and restraint, are an investment that does not corrode with time, that draws a perpetual interest, instead of being thrown into the hands of a receiver after a brief and pyrotechnic career.

The responsibility of the reading public is none the less, and this responsibility affects all of us. If we claim that we are entitled to relief in our hand-to-hand struggle against the high cost of living and are warranted in diverting ourselves with the clever indecencies of our Napoleons of literature, must it not occur to us, even at this late day, that we cannot gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles? We "point with pride" to our stability, our sober second sense. But it is surely a people of widely varying moods and ideals that can conscript its entire able-bodied population in a night for the service of humanity, can, with a deep impulse for righteousness, sternly repress its alcoholic habits, can preach in pulpit and rostrum the doctrine of the brotherhood of man, while at the same time it views with smug indifference the tragedy of a Russia, a Poland, or an Armenia, and tranquilizes its conscience with the latest "O Boy" epoch-maker.

"PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON

WE commend this volume[1] to any liquor dealers who are still wondering what hit them. We commend it to Mr. Rollin Kirby, of the New York "World," who delights to portray all Prohibitionists as wry-faced and gloomy. We commend it also to any citizen who is interested in reading a record of the life of a man who has devoted himself with single-hearted purpose to the realization of an ideal. Mr. Johnson is a fighter, of whom Theodore Roosevelt wrote when his work was under fire, "Let Johnson alone. More power to his elbow!" He is a sportsman, in the highest sense of that word, who has won the respect of his enemies and opponents both in England and the United States. The record of his achievement in arousing the admiration of the British public is too recently in the public mind to need more than a casual reference here.

But before Mr. Johnson went to England at the invitation of the British temperance workers, he had a long and distinguished career as a fighter of saloon corruption in our own West. His hardest blows were delivered against one of the most despicable phases of the liquor traffic—the phase which dealt with the debauching of our native Indians for profit. In his work as an enforcer of prohibition regulations upon Indian reservations he displayed

[1] "Pussyfoot" Johnson. By F. A. McKenzie. Introduction by William T. Grenfell. Illustrated. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

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courage, initiative, and a devotion to duty which have seldom been equaled.

It was during the early part of his connection with the Indian Service that Mr. Johnson won his nickname of "Pussyfoot." The incident, typical of many others in his strenuous career, through which he earned his nickname is told in this biography. We quote from the account there given:

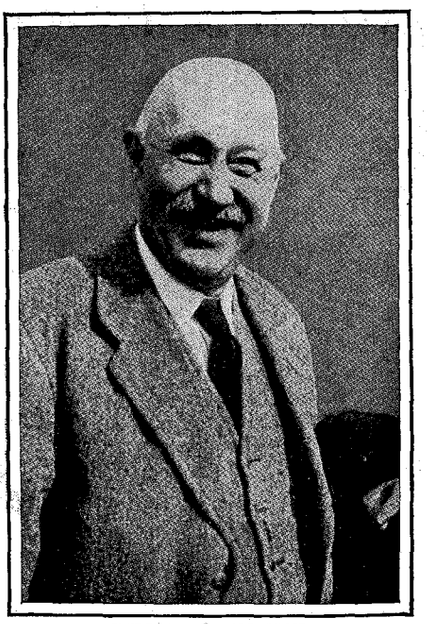
> The owner of a pool hall at Haskell sent a public notice to Johnson that if ever he came to Haskell he would shoot him on sight. Everybody knew that Johnson had been challenged. He could not afford to refuse to notice it, for in the West, in those days, the man who showed a sign of weakness or cowardice was done. He inquired if the pool hall keeper had ever seen him. He was told that he had not, but had a very good description of him. Thereupon Johnson altered his make-up, mounted his horse, and went to Haskell. He tied up his horse in front of the pool house and walked in, pretending to be drunk. Slamming a silver dollar on the counter, he demanded a drink. The pool hall keeper passed him over a bottle of sarsaparilla. Johnson slammed the bottle down in sudden passion. "What's the use of that to me?" he yelled. "You give me real hell fire!"
>
> The pool hall keeper studied him, and, concluding that he was a genuine customer, opened a trap door, took out a bottle of spirits and handed it over. Johnson poured out the drink, and then demanded some tobacco. The saloonkeeper had a .44 revolver sticking out of each hip pocket, and was the kind of man who would shoot at the first suspicion. Johnson wanted to get him in such a position that he could not readily reach his gun. The man turned round to take his tobacco jar down out of a cupboard. Instantly Johnson had whipped the revolvers out of his pockets and placed their cold barrels on the ears of the bravo. He had his man disarmed and led out a prisoner in no time. The West then named him "Pussyfoot."

As long as Mr. Roosevelt was in the White House Johnson was backed up to the limit, and under Indian Commissioners Leupp and Valentine he knew that his official superiors were back of him in his battle. It is additional evidence of the breakdown of the morale of the Department of the Interior under President Taft that Mr. Johnson at this time found his services no longer desired. When Mr. Johnson was forced to withdraw from the Indian service, he received a letter from some of his Indian friends, a part of which we publish below:

> The Pueblo of Santa Clara, mindful of its regeneration through your efforts, most cordially invites you to be its guest for as long a time as you will enjoy it. Horses, saddles, guns, guides, and tents, with the best rations at our command, will be provided you as long as you can make use of them. We hope you will come to us and go to the mountains for a much-needed rest. All we have is yours now and always. This is but small pay for the manhood you have restored to this village by stopping the liquor traffic here. We know you helped us at the price of your position. You may go down in apparent defeat before the whisky ring at Washington, but in the hearts of a quarter of a million American Indians you are a hero. There is probably not one of this great number but what had come under the influence of your work.
>
> Come and be a good Indian with us.
>
> Very sincerely,
>
> The Council of Santa Clara,
>
> By VICTORIANO SISNEROS,
>
> Acting Governor.

The winning of such a letter from the men whom Johnson risked his life and lost his position to serve was a tribute of which any crusader might be proud.

It is impossible to understand the temperance movement which resulted in the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment without a knowledge of the careers of such men as Mr. Johnson.



WILLIAM E. JOHNSON
"The smile that disarms critics"

THE NEW BOOKS

ART

Pictorial Composition in Photography. By Arthur Hammond. Illustrated. The American Photographic Publishing Company, Boston.

The simple, common-sense suggestions about picture-making in this book, backed as they are by thorough technical knowledge and wide experience, will make the volume of real, practical use to ambitious amateur photographers. The "soft-focus" illustrations, we are bound to say, hardly do justice to the text. They call for more vigorous printing.

BIOGRAPHY

Life and Work of Sir Hiram Maxim (The). By P. Fleury Mottelay. The John Lane Company, New York.

Sir Hiram Maxim was, as he described himself, a "chronic inventor." As a boy he invented an automatic mouse-trap, and automatic appliances fascinated him to the end. The astonishing variety of his inventions is indicated by a list of his patents, which fills over eleven pages of the volume. The chapters consist largely of quotations from accounts by Sir Hiram himself of his more important inventions.

Life of James McNeill Whistler (The). By E. R. & J. Pennell. Illustrated. Revised Edition. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

Whistler's reputation as painter and etcher continues to grow, and this fact makes timely the publication of this revised edition of a standard work. Much new material has been added. All admirers of Whistler will pore over these pages to find new stories about him and revive memories of old ones. There are many pictures.

Sketches of Great Painters. By Edwin Watts Chubb. Illustrated. The Stewart & Kidd Company, Cincinnati.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

Old Plymouth Trails. By Winthrop Packard. Illustrated. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

These pleasant essays will be read with interest by the multitude of people to whom Plymouth and its neighborhood have become familiar this year on account of the tercentenary celebration of the Mayflower's voyage. The printing of the illustrations on colored paper is hardly successful, but perhaps is to be excused in these days of paper shortage.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

Methods and Materials of Literary Criticism. By Charles Mills Gayley, Litt.D., LL.D., and Benjamin Putnam Kurtz, Ph.D. Ginn & Co., Boston.

Woman. By Magdeleine Marx. Translated by Adele Szold Seltzer. Thomas Seltzer, New York.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Common Creed of Christians (The). Studies of the Apostles' Creed. By William Pierson Merrill. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

Ethics and Natural Law. A Reconstructive Review of Moral Philosophy Applied to the Rational Art of Living. By George Lansing Raymond, L.H.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Reconstructing the Church. An Examination of the Problems of the Times from the Standpoint of a Layman of the Church. By William Allen Harper, LL.D. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

Religion and the New Psychology. A Psycho-Analytical Study of Religion. By Walter Samuel Swisher, B.D. The Marshall Jones Company, Boston.

Religious Basis of a Better World Order (The). An Application of Christian Principles in World Affairs. By Joseph Fort Newton, Litt.D., D.D. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

Religious Consciousness (The). A Psychological Study. By James Bissett Pratt, Ph.D. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Social Evolution of Religion (The). By George Willis Cooke. The Stratford Company, Boston.

Things Eternal. By Rev. John Kelman, D.D. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Three-Hour Sermon (The): On God, Sin, and Salvation. By Paul Kanamori. Foreword by Robert E. Speer. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

Vanished Friend (The). Evidence, Theoretical and Practical, of the Survival of Human Identity After Death. From the French of Jules Thiebault. Foreword by Margaret Deland. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

WAR BOOKS

Rising Above the Ruins in France. By Corinna Haven Smith (Mrs. Joseph Lindon Smith) and Caroline R. Hill. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Road to En-dor (The). Being An Account of How Two Prisoners of War at Yozgad in Turkey Won Their Way to Freedom. By E. H. Jones, Lt. I. A. R. O. Illustrated. The John Lane Company, New York.

Russian-American Relations: March, 1917 - March, 1920. Documents and Papers Compiled and Edited by C. K. Cumming and Walter W. Pettit, under the Direction of John A. Ryan, D.D., J. Henry Scattergood, William Allen White, at the Request of the League of Free Nations Association. Harcourt, Brace & Howe, New York.

Service of Love in War-Time (A). American Friends Relief Work in Europe, 1917–1919. By Rufus M. Jones. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Ships Across the Sea. Stories of the American Navy in the Great War. By Ralph D. Paine. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Short History of the Great War (A). By William L. McPherson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Year as a Government Agent (A). By Vira B. Whitehouse (Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse). Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York.

SCIENCE

Heart Troubles: Their Prevention and Relief. By Louis Faugères Bishop. Illustrated. The Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS

Automobile Owner's Guide (The). By Frank B. Scholl. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

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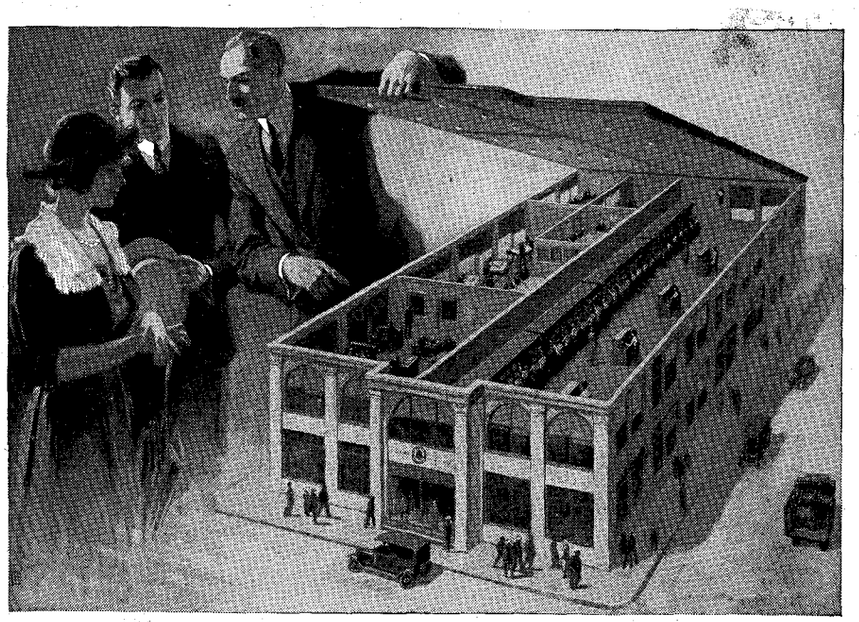

The Public Confidence

An important part of the management of the Bell System is to keep the public informed concerning all matters relating to the telephone.

We consider this an essential part of our stewardship in the operation of this public utility. It is due not only the 130,000 shareholders, but it is due the whole citizenship of the country.

We have told you of new inventions to improve service, of the growth of service, of problems involved in securing materials, employing and training workers, of financing new developments, and of rates necessary to maintain service.

You have been taken into our confidence as to what we are doing, how we do it, why we do it. You have been told of our efforts to meet unusual conditions; of how we have bent every energy to provide service in the face of storms, floods, fires.

It is an enormous task today to provide adequate service in the face of shortage of workers, raw materials, manufacturing production and transportation.

Nevertheless the service of the Bell System has been improved and extended this year. Over 350,000 new stations have been put into operation. And the loyal workers of the Bell System are establishing new records for efficiency and will establish new records for service.

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One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

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Are you in need of a Mother's Helper, Companion, Nurse, Governess, Teacher, Business or Professional Assistant? The Classified Want Department of The Outlook has for many years offered to subscribers a real service. A small advertisement in this department will bring results. The rate is only ten cents per word, including address.

Department of Classified Advertising

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 381 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

BY THE WAY

Who can rival H. G. Wells for fecundity or variety of literary output? After writing half a hundred or so of novels, he is now, so an announcement informs us, to publish a history of the world. "Mr. Wells aims to tell in one continuous narrative the whole story of the life of mankind," we are told. The work is to be in two volumes—some of Mr. Wells's readers would not have been surprised if the announcement had said twenty.

World heroes are not expected to bother themselves very much about small matters, and it brings a slight shock of surprise to find in a recently published book that one at least of the famous characters of history was very particular about "dots and dashes." The quotation concerns Washington's celebrated Farewell Address, first published in Dunlap and Claypoole's "Daily Advertiser" in 1796. Mr. Claypoole said in his Memoirs:

"After the proof sheet had been compared with the copy, and corrected by myself, I carried another proof, and then a revise, to be examined by the President, who made but a few alterations from the original, *except in the punctuation, in which he was very minute*" (italics ours).

"One of my most vivid memories of desolation," says Charlotte Kellogg in the August "Atlantic," "is of the Antwerp docks at the close of 1916. Not a human step broke the silence of the long landing-platforms, grass grew between the paving-stones, not a boat lay at anchor. This week I revisited the docks, now a forest of funnels and masts, a teeming sea-world of barge and ship and schooner, with the wharves heaped with wares from the corners of the earth." Belgium is coming back!

"An enterprising drummer," says a New York business man, as reported in a humorous weekly, "once attempted to bribe an old Scotch merchant by offering him a box of cigars.

"'Na, na,' said the old chap, shaking his head gravely, 'I canna' tak' 'em.'

"'Nonsense,' said the drummer. 'If you have any conscientious scruples, you may pay me a quarter for the box.'

"'Weel, weel,' said the old Scot, 'I'll tak' two boxes.'"

Stories about Roosevelt are as welcome and almost as numerous as stories about Lincoln. Here is one from "Collier's:"

"Buying that paper [a San Francisco daily that featured "Babe" Ruth in red screamers while it printed Convention news in modest black] reminded us of a remark made eight years ago at Armageddon. The long three-cornered battle was drawing to a close. Colonel Roosevelt thumbed over the evening papers. The Giants and the Red Sox were on every front page. 'I wish this World Series were over,' he said, 'so people would have a chance to read about politics.'"

William McFee, the novelist, is the hero of a real romance, a note in the New York "Times" states. "When he returns from his present trip as chief engineer of the United Fruit steamer Turrialba," says the "Times," "it will be to find awaiting for him another chapter of an international romance quite as exciting and colorful as any he has ever written. It began during

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the World War when he met in Smyrna Mlle. Pauline Kondoff, a Bulgarian of part Italian extraction, and won her promise on the first day of their acquaintance to marry him at once and go to America." The delays that seem inseparable from true love matches intervened, but Mlle. Kondoff has at last arrived in New York to fulfill her promise.

"To Teach Theologs to Play" is the heading of a note from the New York Y. M. C. A. It says that Mr. Henry M. Busch, Boys' Work Secretary of East Side Y. M. C. A., and director of Camp Crumbie, in the Berkshires, has resigned, to take effect September 1. He has accepted an assistant professorship in Union Theological Seminary, and will be in charge of a new department, the object of which is to teach the coming ministers how to play. This, of course, is that they may know how to play with the boys and girls who may be under their charge, and thus attract and hold them to the church.

The way to produce is to produce. A writer in the Waco (Texas) "Times-Herald" puts it succinctly thus: "No corn, no cakes. No cotton, no clothes. No wheat, no waffles. No shingles, no shelter. Production is the thing."

From the Boston "Transcript:"

"How's your husband getting along, Mrs. Fogarty?"

"Well, sometimes he's better an' sometimes he's worse, but from the way he growls an' takes on whin he's better Oi think he's better whin he's worse."

From "Karikaturen:"

Irate Patron in Garden Restaurant—"Most provoking! Spiritualists can raise up Napoleon, Cæsar, Ibsen, and whoever they want by rapping a table; I can't even call up a waiter!"

Additional mispronunciations and malapropisms sent in by our readers are as follows:

"Our colored West Indian maid says, 'Will I crips (crisp) the potato chips, hucks (husk) the corn, and put the stew in the casterole (casserole)?'"

"The doctor said it was a clear case of humane (ptomaine) poisoning."

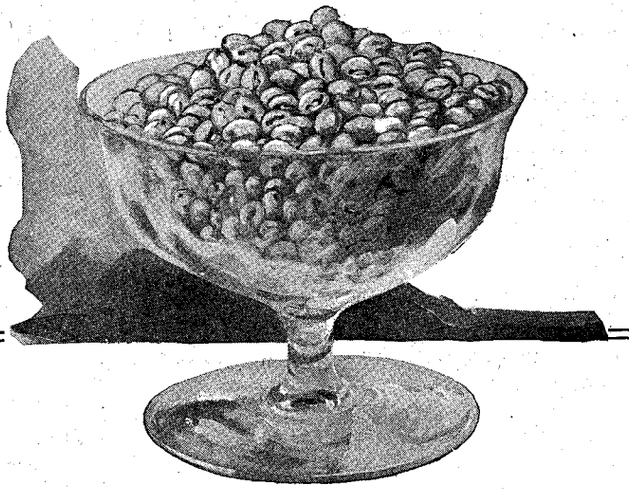
"John Jones has built two new dormant windows on his house."

"A man who was to drill a company of girls in a local lodge said to them, 'I wish you'd all dress in white. It makes the ceremony so much more oppressive.'"

"You have probably heard this one, which if not authentic is *ben trovato:* A lady went boat-riding and became seasick. On finally reaching solid earth again she exclaimed: 'Oh, I'm so thankful to get my feet on vice versa again!' One of her hearers fairly doubled up with laughter: 'Oh, that's just too funny! Of course you mean terra cotta, don't you?'"

"Although not exactly in line with your mispronunciation reminiscences, you may perhaps like to record these curiosities among the names given to colored children in the far South: Karo Reguspatoff (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.) Johnson; Kissimme Daily; Weather Strips Brown (so named, it is said, because 'dis chile done kep' his daddy out'n de draf'.')"

"'John Jones, Incorporated,' was referred to as 'John Jones, In-coöperated.'"



A thousand
separate joys

Each serving dish of Puffed Grains contains a thousand separate joys.

Each grain is a bubble, thin and flimsy, puffed to eight times normal size.

A hundred million steam explosions have occurred in each, blasting every food cell.

The airy globules are crisp and toasted. They taste like nut-meats puffed. The morsels seem like fairy foods, almost too good to eat.

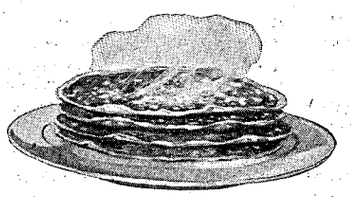
Yet these are the utmost in scientific foods. Two are whole grains, with every food cell fitted to digest. They are the foods that children like best, and the best foods they can get.

Serve with cream and sugar. Mix with your berries. Float in every bowl of milk. Crisp and douse with melted butter for hungry children in the afternoon. They are nothing but grain foods. The nutty flavor comes from toasting. The flimsy texture comes from steam explosions. The delights are all due to scientific methods.

Serve morning, noon and night in summer, between meals and at bedtime. The more children eat the better. What other food compares with whole grains puffed?

Puffed Wheat **Puffed Rice** **Corn Puffs**

Also Puffed Rice Pancake Flour



The new pancakes

Now we have Puffed Rice Pancake Flour, self-raising, mixed with ground Puffed Rice. The Puffed Rice flour tastes like nut-flour, and it makes the pancakes fluffy. This new mixture makes the finest pancakes that you ever tasted. Try it.

The Quaker Oats Company

Sole Makers 3367

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York.

IS IT A BARGAIN?

CONSTANT reminders are being given us these days that securities are cheap, that the present is the time to invest, and that in all probability prices will not be so low again within a generation.

A case in point is a letter recently received from a banking house recommending the purchase of a first-mortgage bond to net 8 per cent. We take the liberty of quoting two paragraphs:

"The diminished purchasing power of money can be restored in considerable measure by taking advantage of the present extraordinary rates for capital. For many people there is no other recourse except economy.

"This condition—of the highest rates since the Civil War—may not last long. Just as rates declined thereafter, so they may be expected to decline again."

It is true, of course, and many people are taking advantage of the situation. Every time one talks with a man familiar with conditions in the security markets he hears the same old thing: "If I only had a lot of money to invest right now! The bargains there are!"

Practically every one understands by this time why this is so. It is because of the "present extraordinary rates for capital." Money invested is capital, and money for investment is in demand,

Safety or High Rate of Interest?

IT is an old investment maxim that safety and a conservative interest rate go together, and that an exorbitant yield is a caution signal. This is particularly a time to remember this fact.

An unduly high rate of interest on an investment often distracts the investor's attention from other qualities not so desirable. With his eyes fixed on *yield* rather than on *security*, the investor sometimes fails to notice that there is no convincing evidence offered of sure and prompt payment of principal and interest.

The return of your capital unimpaired when due, together with prompt payment of interest, is of more importance than a promise of an unusual net return on your investment.

Our current Investment Guide lists a great variety of sound first mortgage serial bonds, safeguarded under the *Straus Plan* and yielding the safe and conservative interest rate of 6%.

In addition to 6%, with 4% Federal Income Tax paid, these bonds yield satisfaction and peace of mind. Their prompt payment in cash on the day due is assured by the rigid provisions of the *Straus Plan*. Call or write today for our Investment Guide, and specify

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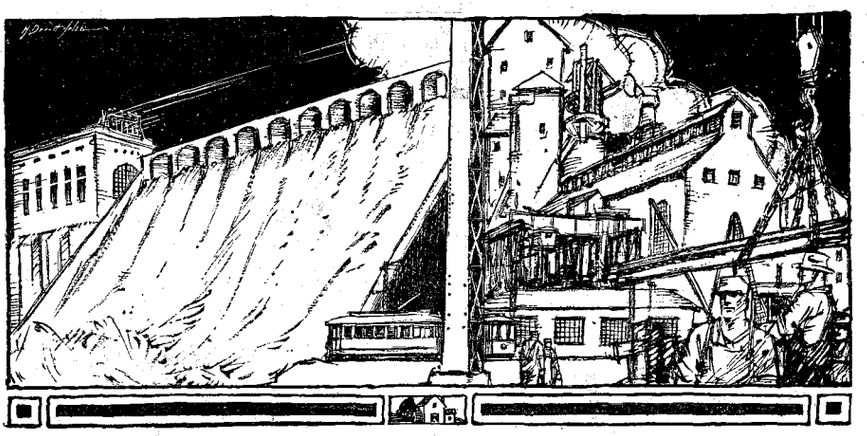
and therefore brings large returns. The world needs capital desperately, the Bolsheviki and the Communists to the contrary notwithstanding. The world cannot get along without it, any more than it can get along without labor. Capital and labor are both essential to production, and production is essential to progress. The Great War has diminished the supply of capital, just as the Civil War did. It is scarce now, as it was then, and people pay high for it. The foundation of many a present-day fortune was laid right after the Civil War by foresighted people, who, taking advantage of the favorable investment conditions prevailing at that time, put their money to work on extraordinarily favorable terms. The same thing is happening to-day. To show how valuable money is just now, an "out-of-town" banker told us the other day that he had recently loaned $50,000 in Wall Street for six months at 9 per cent. Seven or eight years ago he probably would have been glad to get a rate half as high.

This is certainly the day of bargains in investments. No one denies that they exist, and no one denies that they are not always going to be available. Just as rates declined after the Civil War, "so they may be expected to decline again." Now is the time to act. But out of all the investments being offered how is one to tell whether a particular one is a bargain or not? What is a bargain, anyway? Is it something which sells for a low price, or is it something which is an advantageous purchase? If the former definition is correct, then all oil stocks selling at fifty cents or a dollar a share are bargains. Many people know to their sorrow, however, that this is not the case, and have discovered that fifty cents a share may be just half a dollar more than the shares are worth. On the other hand, it is conceivable that a stock selling at $300 a share may in reality be exceedingly cheap. Certainly the man who bought Standard Oil of New Jersey at 300 found this to be the case. He got a real bargain, an advantageous purchase. The actual selling price of a security, therefore, is not necessarily an indication of its being a bargain.

A letter came to the Financial Department a short time ago from a man who wanted to buy a bond which at the time was selling at 19. The prospect of getting a $1,000 bond for $190 was attractive, and seemed to him like a bargain. He asked our advice. On the face of things, is it reasonable to suppose that a bond worth anything to speak of would be quoted at such a figure? The particular bond he had in mind was supposed to pay 5 per cent—though of course no interest was being paid. He did not know this, however, and had figured a straight return of over 25 per cent on his investment. It seemed like a bargain, but he would have discovered later that in all probability his purchase was a very costly one. As a matter of fact, the issuing company had failed, had been placed in the hands of a receiver, and the chance that this issue of bonds would ever be worth anything was very slight indeed. It does not pay to try to get too much for your money. If a bond sells at 19, there must be a good reason for it, just as a stock does not sell at 300 without cause.

Then it may be that what is a bargain for one man may not be an especially advantageous purchase for another. Tax-exempt bonds, for instance, yield less than bonds not possessing this feature. Com-



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Bonds of Public Utilities deriving their energy from Hydro-Electric developments provide exceptional security to conservative investors. *Halsey, Stuart & Co.'s* recommendations of Bonds of this character are confined to those of established organizations with a proven record of earnings.

Representative of this class of securities we recommend—

Pacific Gas & Electric Company
7% Collateral Convertible Gold Notes, 1925.

Our descriptive circular OM11 will be sent upon request.

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ARE YOU AN INVESTOR?

During the past year the Financial Editor of The Outlook has helped hundreds of Outlook readers to solve intelligently their particular investment problems. Perhaps you are contemplating a shifting of your present holdings or have fresh funds to invest. In either case we shall be glad to give you specific information on any securities in which you may be interested. A nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service.

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York

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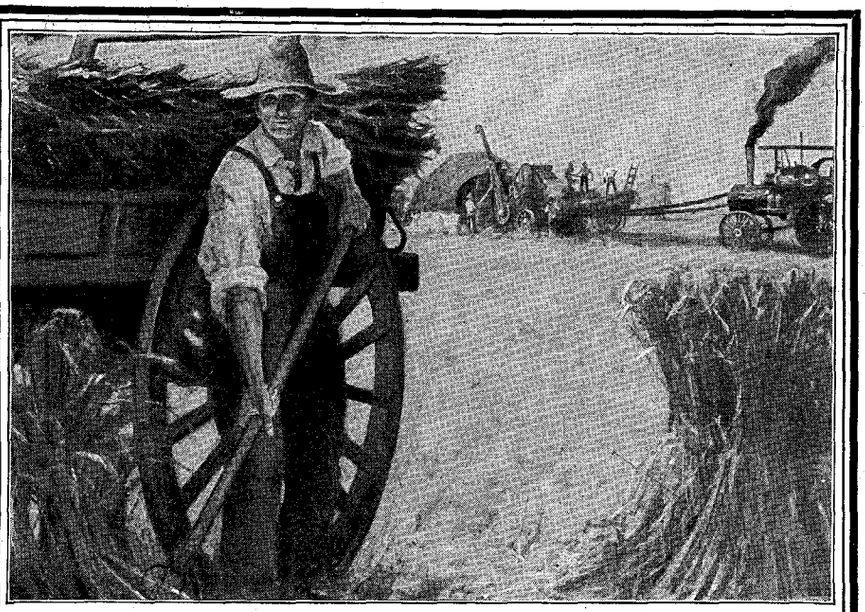

The Bank that Links the East and West

WHEN The National Shawmut Bank opened in 1836, "the West" was a three months' journey from Boston. Today, the banker two thousand miles away, seeking assistance in financing grain, live stock or local packing plant, receives a reply at once.

The grain belt shipped 18,250,000 bushels to Boston in 1919. New England mills use over three-fifths of the total American wool production. Massachusetts shoe factories depend upon Western hides. The National Shawmut Bank co-operates by handling drafts, attending to insurance, warehousing, etc.

New England people are thrifty, industrious craftsmen, affording a natural market for the products of Western farms and ranches. The West in turn looks to New England for paper, textiles, footwear and machinery—industries closely identified with National Shawmut.

Correspondence with Western Banks and mercantile houses is cordially invited.

Clients are supplied with information on credits and market opportunities

THE NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK of Boston

Resources over $250,000,000

FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

(*Continued*)

pare the yield on the 3 per cent Liberty Loan with the other issues, for instance. The fact that they are tax exempt, however, may make them real bargains for wealthy people subject to large income taxes. A yield of 4 per cent on a tax-exempt bond might be more than they would get from a bond which on the face of it yielded 6 or 7 per cent.

And now comes the old question. Which is better, a high yield combined with the chance of loss, or a more conservative return, with principal and interest absolutely sure? Which kind of security is the real bargain? The answer is obvious.

What every investor wants is a security selling at a price to return as much on his money as is consistent with safety. Sometimes, due to various circumstances, this return is greater than it is at others. Right now conditions are such as to make it possible for the investor to get unusually large returns. In other words, there are investment bargains to be had, but because they are numerous does not mean that every security is a bargain. A woman reader recently wrote in to inquire why it was, with oil so scarce and expensive, that a certain oil stock she had bought had gone down so in price. Simply because oil is scarce and expensive does not mean that every concern calling itself an oil company is going to make money; and the company whose shares she had purchased had never even issued a financial statement. And simply because there are bargains to be had does not mean that every stock or bond is a bargain at present prices.

The point is that because of the "present extraordinary rates for capital" there are bargains to be had in high-grade securities. The man is fortunate who can take advantage of this opportunity, and he is wise who does so. Wise, too, is he who bears in mind the fact that the choicest bargains are usually in high-grade securities—those which are safe, which yield a reasonable return, and for which there is a market. These conditions are seldom hard to fulfill, and probably have never been easier than at present.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. Please tell me something about the Denver and Rio Grande Improvement Mortgage 5 per cent bonds, due June 1, 1928. They have been recommended to me as a good investment.

A. These bonds are considered by conservative investors as a speculative investment. The mortgage securing them is a second lien on about 1,650 miles, the company's property in Colorado. The amount of the prior liens is not large and the road's earnings have been good. The yield on these bonds is about 11 per cent, due probably to the fact that there is a judgment against the Denver and Rio Grande amounting to about $33,000,000 because of its having failed to make good a guaranty of bonds of the Western Pacific Railroad. This judgment, however, comes after the liens on the Denver and Rio Grande property, a fact which does not seem to be generally understood, but which very likely accounts in large measure for the low prices at which the bonds of this road are selling.

Q. I have $500 I wish to invest on as favorable terms as possible. There is a chance that I may have to convert this investment into cash within the next two or three years, so want something that can be sold easily and on which I probably should not incur a loss. Can you tell me of some security which would seem to answer these requirements?

A. Have you never heard of Liberty Bonds?

Q. Kindly give me information on Pennsylvania R.R. 5 per cent bonds. Are these a safe investment?

A. We presume the bonds you refer to are the Pennsylvania Railroad Company General Mortgage 5s, due 1968. Their present price is about 85. There are outstanding $50,000,000 of these bonds, secured equally with the general mortgage 4½s, due 1965. They are secured by over 2,700 miles of road, together with piers, yards, etc. These bonds are considered by experts a satisfactory investment.

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Not One Dollar lost in sixty-two years.
Interest paid promptly when due.
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Complete information furnished upon request.
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ARE TIDE-MILLS PRACTICAL?

The Outlook of July 21 has an article by Albert G. Robinson—"The Fuel of the Future." I wish you could get some one who is qualified to tell us more about two items that he passes over so very quietly that one thinks they are of little consequence: (1) "Electricity developed by water power along our rivers," etc., and (2) "schemes that seem a little fantastic, such as the utilization of ocean tides or ocean waves."

I do not see how any one can stand in the presence of our many grand waterfalls and fail to be impressed with the tremendous power that is going to waste besides the power utilized.

To me the tides seem even more powerful than the river waterfalls; yet there is practically nothing done to get light, heat, or power from the tides. I refer to my own State of Maine. Waterfalls of the rivers are abundant, but as yet only a fraction of their power is used. As for tides, the wreck of some old tide-mill can be seen almost everywhere in our coast towns; but I do not know where, if anywhere, a tide-mill is in operation. When I was a boy, we had four of these tide-mills at work in our city and suburbs. They have all gone to ruin; the last one was turned into a wind-mill and finally died as such.

The amount of water moving back and forth in hundreds of sounds, channels, (salt) rivers, or whatever they are called, is enough, it would seem at first glance, to provide Maine with all the light, heat, and power she could use and waste.

We have here in Portland the Fore River, or upper part of our harbor, and Back Cove, rising and falling every day seven to ten feet or more. Back Cove has about 725 acres of surface, Fore River perhaps a quarter as much. Standing on the bridges where these two waters flow in and out, it seems impossible that they can remain unutilized many years longer.

I have asked many but no one can tell why tide-mills have all proved failures here in Maine. The answers have been that they are "too small," "can run only eighteen hours a day," "do not run according to 'labor's' time and whim"—*i. e.*, you can't train a gang of men and women to go to work at 1 A.M. on Monday, 1.45 A.M. Tuesday, 2.30 A.M. Wednesday, 3 A.M. Thursday, 3.45 A.M. Friday, 4.15 A.M. Saturday, 6.15 A.M. Monday, and so on.

Portland, Maine. JOHN M. GOULD.

THE ORPHANS OF ST. ANTHONY

You may be glad to know that the little letter of Dr. Grenfell's appealing for funds to help him build a suitable home at St. Anthony for the orphaned children, and published in your paper, is receiving much attention from your readers, for which we have to thank you. To date we have received from persons who mention your paper as the source of their information $587.80.

Thanking you for your courtesy in this matter,

S. EMMA DEMAREST,
Office Secretary and Editor of
"Among the Deep-Sea Fishers."

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF BOSTON

Capital, Surplus and Profits $37,500,000
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Resources - - - 265,000,000

Make it your New England
Correspondent

Reg. Trade Mark

"The Greatest Treasure House of Linens in America"

ON a recent trip to Ireland, a McCutcheon executive called upon one of the largest linen manufacturers of Belfast.

In the course of conversation, this manufacturer drew from his desk a copy of the McCutcheon Catalog for Summer of 1920 in which he had marked the present cost of his goods delivered in New York. In every instance this *wholesale price was higher* than the McCutcheon *retail price!*

Of course, the reason is—McCutcheon's purchased their stocks before prices went soaring. The advantage of this foresighted buying is offered to their customers as long as this stock of linens lasts.

James McCutcheon & Co.
Fifth Ave., 34th and 33d Sts., New York

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In the foothills of the Berkshires. Open all the year. An ideal place for your summer's rest. 2 hours from New York. Write for booklet. Mrs. J. E. CASTLE, Proprietor.

MAINE

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YORK CAMPS LOON LAKE, MAINE. J. Lewis York, Prop.

Famous Rangeley region heart of mountains facing lake. Log cabins, baths, open fires, central dining-room. Garage, golf near by, boating, bathing, fishing. Fresh vegetables, eggs, poultry, milk. Booklet.

Sebasco Estates **SPECIAL EXTENSION of SEASON**

Hotel-Club for all meals. Accommodations in sanitary equipped bungalows and cottages; open fireplaces. Table specialties: fresh seafood and garden vegetables. All overlooks Casco Bay and ocean; 4 miles of shore 500 acres pine and spruce woods, fields; unequalled autumn foliage. Deep sea fishing and water fowl shooting (after Sept. 15, 1920). No better scenery, tables or beds (homelike). Special auto map. Per day, $4.00; weekly, $25-$28 after Labor Day. FREEMAN H. MERRITT, Prop. and Mgr., Sebasco Estates, Sebasco, Me.

MASSACHUSETTS

If You Are Tired or Need a Change

you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than

THE WELDON HOTEL

GREENFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

THE LESLIE

A quiet, cosy little house by the sea.

Private baths. Descriptive booklet.

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BERKSHIRE HILLS, MASSACHUSETTS

THE GREYLOCK

At the Western End of the Mohawk Trail

NOW OPEN

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"Williamstown the Village Beautiful"

Hotels and Resorts

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Le Marquis

12 East 31st Street

New York

Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.

Rates with Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. JOHN P. TOLSON.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square

adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

NEW YORK

FENTON HOUSE Adirondacks 18 Cottages

Altitude 1,571 ft. A noted place for health and rest. Write for folder and particulars. C. KENYON PARKER, Number Four, N. Y.

Health Resorts

BYRAM LAKE HEALTH FARM

MT. KISCO, N. Y.

When ill or convalescent or in need of rest or recuperation

Ideal location. Table supplied exclusively by farm produce. Outdoor gymnasium, tennis, boating, fishing, dancing, etc. Resident physician. Prospectus mailed upon request.

Dr. Vail's Sanatorium An exclusive resort in the beautiful Connecticut Valley. Massage, electricity, and baths. Golf and tennis. 3 resident physicians. Under successful management for 30 years. E. S. VAIL, M.D., Thompsonville, Ct.

The Bethesda White Plains, N. Y.

A private sanitarium for invalids and aged who need care. Ideal surroundings. Address for terms Alice Gates Bugbee, M.D. Tel. 241.

LINDEN The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well

Doylestown, Pa. An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular to ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

Country Board

Wanted—Adult Boarders on old-fashioned Virginia Farm. Excellent table. Conveniences. Pleasant fall and winter season. 2,987, Outlook.

Apartments

To SUBLET Furnished. New 5-room modern apartment with southern exposure in East Orange, N. J. 2 blocks from train and trolley. From Nov. or Dec. 1. References exchanged. W. L. Scott, Hotel Rockaway, E. Gloucester, Mass.

Comfortable, attractive apartment in lady's home for rent to careful, cultured people, business or single women. Permanent. Unusual. 35 E. Fourth St., Media, Pa.

Real Estate

CANADA

Returning from Ontario Stop Off Look in **at Barrie!**

Closing an estate. Fine house for sale or to rent, furnished, overlooking Kempenfeldt Bay, Lake Simcoe. Box 938, Barrie, Ont.

FLORIDA

Best Buy in Fla. 12-room bungalow worth price all. 78 acres. River front. 15-acre orange grove. 1,000 boxes fruit last crop. Price $12,000. Another good one—12-room house, 5-acre orange grove, $7,000. J. O. CROSBY, San Mateo, Fla.

MAINE

For Sale—DRIFTWOOD

BAILEY ISLAND, MAINE

Death of owner cause of sale. Capacity 45 guests. Always filled. Summer inspection invited. Full particulars from J. F. Gulliver.

For Sale at Seal Harbor, Me.

Furnished cottage, with 9 rooms, bath, laundry, large piazza; and bungalow, 4 rooms, bath, kitchenette, screened sleeping-porch. Fine mtn. and sea view. Large trees. Apply to E. W. Redfield, 248 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK

For Rent, Furnished 6-room house in Scarsdale, N. Y., 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, sleeping porch, garage. Hot water furnace, electric light. 15 minutes' walk from railroad station. 200 feet from trolley. First October through May. References. Address M. M. W., Scarsdale, N. Y.

Real Estate

NEW YORK

FOR RENT FROM OCT. 1ST TO MAY

Beautiful home in the country. Fourteen rooms, five baths, all modern improvements. Two-car garage. Fifty miles from New York, five miles from Newburgh. Three private schools, fine high school. Excellent physicians. House fifteen minutes' walk from P. O. and yet in absolute country. Low terms to right party. House may be inspected at any time. Apply to Mrs. W. B. A., Cornwall, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA

FOR SALE—College Inn. A real bargain. Brick building, modern in every respect, ideally situated and arranged for College inn. Directly opposite rapidly growing college for women. Town and college need and will liberally support an Inn. Part time to responsible purchaser. 2,971, Outlook.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

AN opportunity is offered a man 20 to 30 years of age, good character and pleasing personality, preferably with some business training, with a liking for outside work and willing to travel part of the time, to enter the service of a first-class, Nation-wide, well-known business organization. No immediate investment invited, but must have means to become eventually an associated proprietor. Write F. R., Room 2,502, 110 West 40th, N. Y.

MANUSCRIPTS

STORIES, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Submit MSS. or write Literary Bureau, 325, Hannibal, Mo.

WOMEN'S GOODS

EXCLUSIVE designs in smocked and hand-embroidered blouses at reasonable prices. If your dealer cannot supply you with our blouses write for prices and sketches. William Moore Co., Retail Dept., Davenport, Iowa.

ROOMS TO RENT

TWO ladies living alone desire to rent single room with private bath. $15 per week. Flushing, N. Y. 8,796, Outlook.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

WANTED—Capable and reliable man for permanent position as general repairman in boys' boarding school. Knowledge of carpentry essential. Some ability at plumbing and steam-fitting desired. Address F. E. Crawford, Berkshire School, Sheffield, Mass.

WRITE photoplays: $25-$300 paid anyone for suitable ideas. Experience unnecessary; complete outline free. Producers League, 438, St. Louis.

RAILWAY traffic inspectors earn from $110 to $200 per month and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. We train you. Positions furnished under guarantee. Write for booklet CM27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

NURSERY governess wanted in Connecticut to care for two children, boy five, girl 2½. Seashore summers, South winters. Must have had experience in this capacity and references. Answer, stating age, experience, and nationality. Address Permanent, 8,704, Outlook.

WANTED, after Sept. 15, couple to do housework, family of two, at Chestnut Hill, Pa. Good references required. 8,772, Outlook.

WANTED, immediately, two young women to work with other ladies as waitresses in tea house near New York. Positions permanent. Living conditions attractive. Salary good. 8,774, Outlook.

DIETITIANS, superintendents, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Sta., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Matron for home for widows and single women. 36 inmates. Reply, giving reference and experience, to Mrs. F. C. Smink, Reading, Penna.

LONELY person fond of housekeeping can have pleasant home with teacher in return for care of first floor including cooking. 8,785, Outlook.

NURSERY governess for little girl age 6 years. Knowledge of physical care necessary. Sept. 1. H. A. Ross, Spring Lake, N. J.

WANTED—Trained nurse for seashore and later for Florida. Write Story, 1665 Grand Concourse, New York City, Apt. C.

NURSE. By Oct. 1st, Protestant woman, recommended by present employer, for infant and assist with girl of six. Must be healthy, capable, with pleasant disposition. Please write, giving references and salary expected, to Mrs. Smith, 173 Nassau St., Princeton, N. J.

PROTESTANT woman as working housekeeper in Baptist home for aged. Good home. Easy work. $55 month. 8,802, Outlook.

PLACEMENT BUREAU for employer and employee: superintendents, housekeepers, matrons, governesses, attendants, mother's helpers, secretaries. 51 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency. Albany, N. Y.

TEACHER for two boys 10 and 14 years of age to prepare them for advanced standing in Eastern preparatory school. Must be able to teach French and Latin. L. W. Adams, Ashland, Ky.

HELP WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—An experienced nursery governess (American) for three girls, 6, 9, and 11 years old respectively, all of whom attend school during the winter. State experience, references, and salary desired. Mrs. Albert W. Putnam, Highland Road, Rye, N. Y.

TEACHERS WANTED for positions at salaries up to $3,000. Special terms. Address THE INTERSTATE TEACHERS' AGENCY, Macheca Building, New Orleans, La.

WANTED, early in September, nursery governess for three children attending school, youngest eight years old. Preference given to one capable of teaching music and French or Italian. Write, stating age, nationality, and experience, also salary desired. References required. 8,804, Outlook.

WANTED—Governess, French or English, for girl of four, small family living in country. Must be educated, refined, of good character and breeding, capable of taking responsibility. References required. 8,800, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

WANTED—Position as high school or children's librarian. Training and experience. Good references. West or South preferred. 8,762, Outlook.

WOMAN of culture and education desires position as secretary to man or woman. Executive ability, business and social experience. Willing to travel. 8,495, Outlook.

LADY, university graduate, desires business or teaching position; understands stenography; not rapid. 8,794, Outlook.

EXECUTIVE secretary and community center manager desires similar position or any executive position October. E. P. Noble, Jamestown, Rhode Island.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WIDOW of prominent physician would assume direction of gentleman's home. Experienced in care and education of children. Highest testimonials. 8,751, Outlook.

A lady with many years' experience as school housekeeper desires position. Highest references. 8,773, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as matron in institution or boys' school. Experience. 8,792, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER MANAGER, competent, educated French-American lady, tall, brunette, age 45, seeks position of trust. Hotel experience. Understands handling culinary department, help. References. 8,791, Outlook.

WOMAN of education and refinement, Protestant, desires position near New York or Philadelphia as companion or managing housekeeper in widower's home. Experienced in the care of children. 8,806, Outlook.

COLLEGE graduate, 25, practical experience, school, hotel, desires position as assistant dietitian. 8,801, Outlook.

LADY of refinement, education, and culture wishes position in Protestant American family to direct the intelligent upbringing of children and to manage household. References exchanged. 8,798, Outlook.

AN American woman of refinement would like charge of gentleman's home. Capable of managing servants, buying supplies, arranging menus, and attending to details. Highest references. 8,787, Outlook.

LADY of tact, dignity, and refinement would manage gentleman's high-class home, shop for and chaperon grown children. Not mere housekeeper, but gentlewoman of breeding, experienced in the home. City or country. 8,789, Outlook.

GRADUATE nurse, highly refined, seeks position as companion. Finest references. 8,797, Outlook.

MIDDLE-aged gentlewoman wishes entire charge of business couple or bachelor's home, New York, Philadelphia, or near-by town. Highest credentials exchanged. 8,788, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER desires position where there are motherless children. Can manage house, help children with studies, and teach outdoor sports. 8,780, Outlook.

BUSINESS woman wishes to chaperon girl to Oregon after October 11 in exchange for traveling expenses. 8,781, Outlook.

BUSINESS woman desires interesting work involving traveling. 8,782, Outlook.

REFINED, cultured woman, executive ability, long and varied experience with girls in schools and colleges, desires position of trust as social hostess in club, school, or community centers. References exchanged. 8,807, Outlook.

REFINED college woman with domestic science training and executive ability desires management of small tea-room, cafeteria, or club. References exchanged. 8,808, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

GOVERNESS for backward child. Can take full physical care of child. Experience. 8,699, Outlook.

REFINED, experienced Protestant teacher desires position as governess, children under twelve, from September on. 8,790, Outlook.

CLERGYMAN, young, progressive, interpreter vital religion, seeks temporary engagement. Academic, community, private. 8,786, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

CHILD lover would give intelligent care to delicate or subnormal child at her 11-acre home in pineland suburb of Miami, Fla. 8,767, Outlook.

CLERGYMAN and wife, having comfortable home in Florida, would assume entire charge of orphaned or motherless child, best educational advantages, for reasonable compensation. References given and required. 8,805, Outlook.

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CAMPHOR IN FORMOSA

BY MARY L. LOORAM

Formosa, the island owned by Japan which has the world monopoly of camphor, offers a most adventurous life for the camphor seeker. His life is full of thrills, for he is never safe from the head-hunters who roam in the great virgin forests there.

Tales of the camphor workers remind us of our own pioneers in the days of the tomahawk, the poisoned arrow, and the scalping knife. And yet if this menace had not existed the camphor forests would have disappeared long ago; so we have the head-hunters to thank for the large tracts of camphor forests still in Formosa.

Camphor trees grow best on moderate, well-drained slopes, not over 4,000 feet in elevation, where the sun's rays can reach them.

Nowhere else in the world have these trees attained such a height and girth as in Formosa. In the past, trees with a basal circumference of from 35 to 40 feet have often been found, but these have long since fallen victims to the ax. Perhaps in the uncharted forests, where the savage still holds sway, more of these noble specimens still grow unscathed. At present a camphor tree with a basal circumference of 20 feet is considered a very ample specimen.

In point of view of value few trees can rival the camphor. An average tree, say with a basal circumference of 12 feet, will yield about 50 piculs of camphor (approximately 6,600 pounds), which, at the present market price, is worth about $5,000.

The camphor trees are unusually beautiful, with shapely trunks and wide-spreading branches profusely covered with graceful leaves of a soft green.

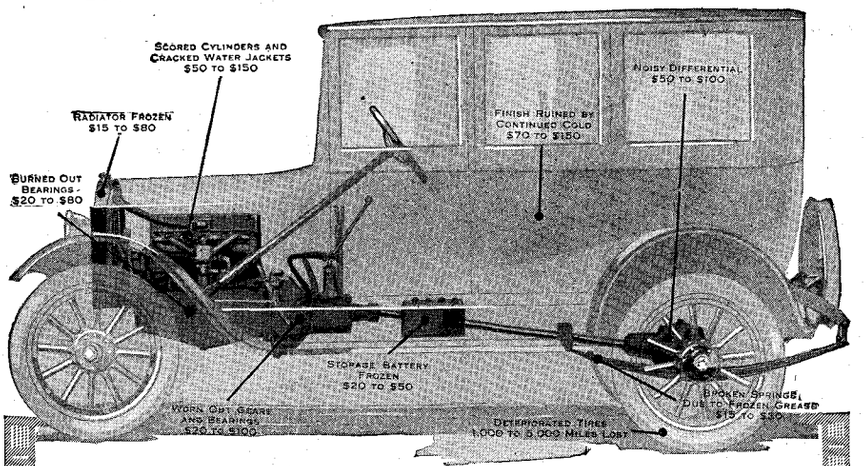
Native stills are scattered here and there throughout the districts where crude camphor is collected, packed in tins, and carried down precipitous mountain paths on coolies' backs to the nearest railway line, whence it goes to the refinery at Taihoku.

The stills are operated in a simple manner. Camphor chips are placed in a chip retort over boiling water, and as the camphor vaporizes it passes through pipes into submerged vats, which are so arranged that cool water from a mountain stream can run over them to accelerate crystallization. After the camphor has crystallized the vats are opened, and the product is placed on wooden troughs to allow whatever free oil there may be to drain off. This oil will yield ninety per cent of crude camphor in the process of refining.

A CORRECTION

In The Outlook for August 11 you published an article by me on "The Open-Shop Issue." Unfortunately, a statement was added that I was "of the National Industrial Conference Board." That statement should not have appeared, for while I was for a time a member of the research staff of the National Industrial Conference Board, I have had no connection with that organization since August 1 of last year. Of course I do not speak for the Board, and I beg you to publish this letter in correction of the impression that has been created.

THEODORE M. AVÉ-LALLEMANT.
New York City.


SCORED CYLINDERS AND CRACKED WATER JACKETS $50 TO $150
RADIATOR FROZEN $15 TO $80
BURNED OUT BEARINGS $20 TO $80
FINISH RUINED BY CONTINUED COLD $70 TO $150
NOISY DIFFERENTIAL $50 TO $100
STORAGE BATTERY FROZEN $20 TO $50
WORN OUT GEARS AND BEARINGS $20 TO $100
DETERIORATED TIRES 1,000 TO 5,000 MILES LOST
BROKEN SPRINGS, DUE TO FROZEN GREASE $15 TO $30

What a Cold Garage Does to Your Car

BETWEEN trips let your car stand in a WASCO-Heated Garage — kept at constant temperature by the WASCO Automatic Regulator. The warm air envelopes the car — reaches every nook and corner — melts off the snow and ice — thaws the frost out of the varnish — warms all the metal parts — keeps oil and grease in working condition, preventing scored cylinders and burned out bearings. There's no chance of frozen radiator, cracked water jacket or broken water pump.

Storage batteries work at a disadvantage when cold — they will not take a full charge, and consequently suffer greatly from overwork; they also are much more likely to become ruined by freezing

With the garage warmed, you enjoy taking the same care of the lubrication and adjustment of the car as you do in the summer time. And your car starts easily.

The self-regulating WASCO Hot Water Heating System requires attention only once a day. Any handy man can set it up — no expensive steam-fitter required. Costs less than street car fare for coal.

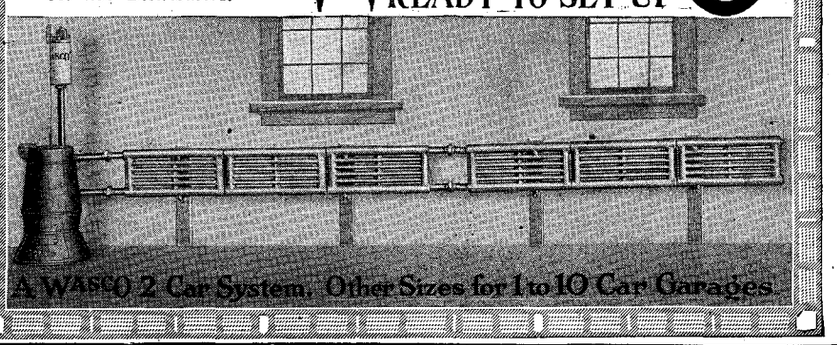
Write for catalog that illustrates and explains the fuel economy and automatic temperature regulation of WascO.

W. A. SCHLEIT MFG. CO., INC. 102 Eastwood Station, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

WASCO is also used for heating Offices, Stores, Cottages, etc.

WASCO
GARAGE HEATING SYSTEM
READY-TO-SET-UP

Some Territory open for live Distributors.



A WASCO 2 Car System. Other Sizes for 1 to 10 Car Garages

NEVER MIND WHO CONTROLS THE RAILROADS
IT'S THE BRUSH THAT CONTROLS THE FINISH
WHITING-ADAMS
BRUSHES
THE KING — Oval Chiselled Varnish Brushes
Highly regarded by Car Manufacturers and Railroads, on large panels and best work

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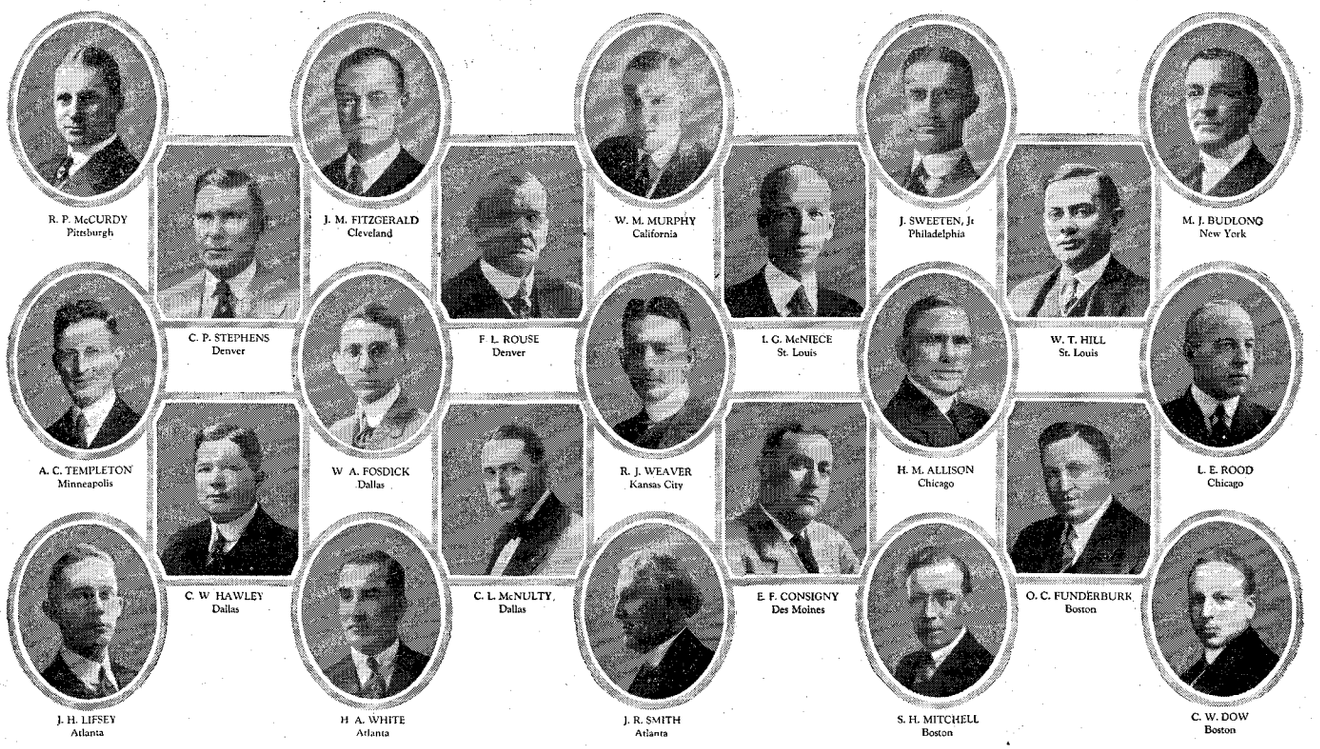


The Men who Distribute the new Leland-built Lincoln Car

Those who know motor cars, know that high character and soundness in the organizations which produce them, should be paralleled by like character and soundness in the organizations which distribute them—the men who form the connecting links or points of contact between the car owner and the manufacturer.

The distributing organizations of the Lincoln Motor Co. are in fifteen cities, including a factory sales branch in Detroit.

As production increases, additional distributors will be selected from the nearly 2,000 applicants already in waiting. Many of these, even now, have lists of priority orders and orders conditional upon their appointment.

In the fourteen cities where sales franchises have been granted, selections were made from among 416 applicants.

In not one single instance was it a matter of soliciting a distributor, nor of accepting whomsoever could be obtained. In every case it was one of our own choosing—of selecting those who we believed to measure up to the standards we had established, and whose high standing in their respective cities had been abundantly tested.

Nor was this a simple procedure, because most of the applicants were distributors well established, of high repute, and already handling cars of the better class. They were men who have made it their business to know motor cars and motor car builders.

With this type of applicants it was a matter of carefully choosing those best qualified.

Most of them have had sales franchises continually thrust upon them for consideration, and could obtain almost any franchise merely for the asking.

We have selected organizations and men accustomed to contact with the highest type of citizens—the class to whom the Leland-built Lincoln car will naturally appeal.

They are men cognizant of their responsibilities; men who are not unmindful that upon delivery of a car to the purchaser, their duty has just begun.

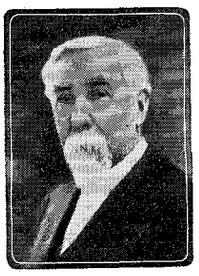
These men have shown the faith that is in them by coolly and deliberately obligating themselves to merchandise millions of dollars worth of motor cars—cars of whose features, and details, and price they were wholly without information.

And their faith is further evinced, in most of the cities, by the erection of modern and adequate structures, quite in keeping with the product and with the clientele.

Their faith in the car, and in the organization which produces it, is confirmed by the faith of more than one thousand of the best citizens who, likewise without definite knowledge of the car, its features, its details, or its price, insisted upon filing priority orders—without encouragement from the factory, and seldom with encouragement from the distributor.

Their faith, too, is not without judgment. They know the organization behind the car. They know the character and the accomplishments of the men behind that organism; they know their works and their record; they know their ideals in motor car engineering and motor car construction; they know their forward vision.

Above all, they know the Leland determination and Leland ability to achieve—and to surpass.



Henry M. Leland
President

Distributors

ATLANTA
Lifsey-Smith Co.

BOSTON
Puritan Motors Corp.

CHICAGO
Allison-Rood Co.

CLEVELAND
The Fitzgerald Co.

DALLAS
Fosdick-Hawley Company

DENVER
Rouse-Stephens Co.

DETROIT
Lincoln Motor Co.

KANSAS CITY
Weaver Motor Co.

LOS ANGELES
Walter M. Murphy Motors Co.

MINNEAPOLIS
A.C.Templeton,Inc.

NEW YORK
Milton J. Budlong

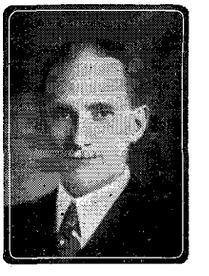
PITTSBURGH
Robert P. McCurdy Company

PHILADELPHIA
Sweeten Auto Co.

SAN FRANCISCO
Walter M. Murphy Motors Co.

ST. LOUIS
McNiece-Hill Motor Company

LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN



Wilfred C. Leland
Vice-Pr. & Gen. Mgr.

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